The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXX. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1897. NO. 22

A NEW LINE OF FRAUD.

DR. SWALLOW'S EXPOSURE OF STATE JOBBERY.

The State Robbed of Thousands by Office-Holders Whose Only Work is to Draw Their Salaries.

In its issue of May 27th, the *Pennsylvania Methodist*, whose editor is Dr. Swallow, the open accusation is made against state officials of the public jobbery and farming that is permitted with the public funds. The *Methodist* says: The first accusation against the State authorities found in the now famous editorial of the *Pennsylvania Methodist*, of February 25, and on which we offered to produce evidence, if an investigation was ordered that would really investigate read as follows:

"That persons have been paid money out of the State Treasury who rendered no service to the State therefor, and in some cases no pretence of service except as politicians serving their party."

On this charge Messrs. Delaney, Hastings & Co. did not sue us for libel, we presume because they knew that we could prove the statement true; or possibly because they are so accustomed to such misuse of the State funds as not to regard it a crime.

In most of the sixteen departments of the State government they make their annual requisitions for supplies, such as stationery, and many other things necessary or unnecessary, as the commissioners and the heads of departments are honest or dishonest.

These are published in the schedule and estimates invited. We have already shown that these schedules are so drawn under the present administration as to give the contracts not to the lowest bidder, but to the persons named in the schedule, with whom the authorities evidently have a private understanding, resulting in robbing the State of large sums of money.

In addition to this, large amounts have been drawn from the treasury or placed to the credit of each or most of the sixteen departments, and are known as the "Contingent Fund." Each department has its contingent fund to be used in paying for such supplies or service or anything else not thought of or unprovided for when the schedule was constructed.

Much of this money has been used in a fraudulent manner, and the following is one method. Scattered all over the State are small politicians who at some time have been promised a position by the larger politicians in payment for service rendered the latter in securing office and its perquisites. But, there are not enough positions to go round. These "rounders and heelers" demand fulfillment of the promises made before or during some campaign for services rendered to the successful candidate.

The offices have all been given out and something must be done. It was to answer this demand that, at the beginning of this administration, many new offices were created with large salaries, among them the Superintendent of Public Buildings and Grounds, and under him several subordinate positions.

But these did not supply the demand. Something more must be done, and fictitious positions were created where fictitious service only was expected, the incumbent drawing a large salary for nominal service.

It was our purpose to publish the names of these treasury thieves and their residence, but on inquiry we find that many of them were led into this disreputable business by higher politicians, and have been "more sinned against than sinning." We can, however, furnish these names to any one curious to know if they will apply to the editor of the *Pennsylvania Methodist*. These men get from five to eight dollars a day, and many of them have no qualifications for the work to which they are said to be assigned.

One, for instance, living in Harrisburg, was hired as a transcribing or recording clerk, but was given little of this work to do, and could not write well enough to do it if much work had been provided. Towards the close of the session he traded with another fake employe and became one of six doorkeepers, when they needed but two.

An employe of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, who works in the Harrisburg yards every day that he is able or willing to do so, is also janitor of some basement room at the capitol. He does not know his duties, as he has never been called upon to perform them. A colored man does the work for one dollar and twenty-five cents a day out of the six dollars a day paid to the fictitious employe.

How was it done? This way: When the Quay-Wanamaker fight for United States Senator was on, Quay offered everything in sight to members of the Legislature for votes for Penrose. A member of the Legislature took everything in sight, and among other things this grab from the treasury for this railroad friend and possibly a share of it for himself.

An editor of a party paper in Northumberland county is one of the men who gets a fat salary without even a pretense of service. When the *Pennsylvania Methodist* began its exposure this editor expressed great fear lest his party be destroyed. In that event "in the sweat of his face he would be compelled to eat his bread."

A gentleman in this city did the work as paster and folder of two men, one from Wayne county and another from Schuylkill county. Each got $6 a day. These men never pretended to be present, or to supervise the work. The two men paid Mr. Hoke $1.50 a day. He wanted $3.00. Their representative refused and pocketed the $5.25 apiece of the people's money, $10.50 a day for doing nothing. We understand that Mr. Hoke made his bargain with Mr. ————, and never met the man whose work he was supposed to be doing.

Auditor General Mylin gave a man living at (————) a place at $6 or $7 a day, with nothing worth naming to do—till the excitement about extravagance and fraud began. He has since been collecting statistics, and says there are about twenty-four other fellows ostensibly doing the same work at $6 a day.

A negro in Columbia, Lancaster county, has an appointment that requires no attention save drawing the $6 a day. He is valuable as a party worker among the colored people.

Men and boys have been appointed pages in the Legislature who never came near till the close of the term and then only to get their money.

We have simply given a few samples of the Delaney-Hastings administration.

As near as we can ascertain there have been first and last during the past two years over one hundred of these fake employes, and they have been paid out of the hard earnings of the people during the most trying financial and business period in the history of the State not less than $60,000.

In one of the departments intoxicating liquor has been given to visiting politicians by the head of the department, as also by all of his subordinates except perhaps two. It has been a daily occurrence, and the contingent fund pays the liquor bill.

Quay Reform Bill's Passed by the House.

The three Quay reform bills, to prevent interference at primary elections, to prohibit assessments for political purposes and to prohibit the wholesale purchase of poll tax receipts, finally passed the House the other day, the bulk of the opposition coming from Philadelphians, who did not believe in such reforms. Representative Keator attempted to have inserted the word "separate" in the Poll Tax bill, which would require those who could not purchase their own poll tax receipts to give a "separate" written order, but his amendment was voted down. As the bill now is constructed a division worker may have one order on the poll tax collector with any number of names attached, and get a poll tax for each one.

Snow and Ice

June 1 in a wide section of the country had snow and ice. Minnesota, Wisconsin and Illinois, and eastward through Ohio and Pennsylvania and into New State, the frost has worked incalculable damage. Vegetables and fruits are nipped and frozen. Snowed in a number of places.

Will Recover.

Harry Nevil, of Colyer, who was shot through the left lung at Yeagertown, Mifflin county, about two weeks ago, through the careless handling of a revolver, is improving and will likely recover. At one time it was thought he could not recover.

Mountain Fires.

Nittany mountain is burning again down in Brush valley, and the mountains south of Spring Mills have a big blaze too. The fires are plainly seen from here at night.

Under Roof.

Perry Luse has his new dwelling at the station under roof, and he will soon have it ready for occupancy. He is pushing it at a lively rate.

One Way to be Happy.

Is to attend to the comfort of your family. Should one catch a slight cold or cough, call on R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall, and G. H. Long, Spring Mills, and get a trial bottle of Otto's Cure, the great German Remedy free. We give it away to prove that we have a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Constipation, and all diseases of the throat and Lungs. Large sizes 50c. and 25c.

ALL AROUND.

Local Notes of Interest from All Around the Town.

Jacob Smith, merchant at Colyer, is quite ill.

There was frost in some parts Tuesday night, but hear of no harm done.

The cool weather of the past ten days has checked the growth of all crops.

A new board walk has been laid in front and north side of Wolf & Crawford's store building.

Our esteemed townsman, Henry Emerick, sports a big black eye, from being kicked by a horse.

Home-grown radishes and onions have graced the tables hereabouts in the past ten days.

The stone crusher has finished chawing rocks for the town streets and did ts work very satisfactorily.

Ex-sheriff Spangler is putting down a stone walk in front of his cozy residence on east Church street.

The roads are unpleasantly dusty, and a warm rain is wished for to relieve the dryness of the surface.

Taxpayers in the borough are beginning to complain of the growing indebtedness with prospects for still more ahead. Be easy, perhaps we can get in on charity funds.

Last Saturday afternoon and evening we had the coldest air in half dozen weeks and all were apprehensive lest a killing frost would result, but, fortunately, it moderated during the night and Jack Frost was kept off.

James Herdic put the value of the present water works to at least $8500. Our two or three town experts who have forgotten more than Jim Herdic ever knew about water works, have valued the plant as being high at $2500.

Registration assessor Hartman gives the assessed valuation of Millheim borough as $158,000 and money on interest, $61,000. He found 65 school children between the ages of 8 and 13 years, and 84 men between the ages of 18 and 45 years, subject to military enrollment.

Our genial Dr. Jacobs added a fine carp weighing about one pound, to Murray's aquarium. The Dr. has a pond in which he put a number of young carp three years ago, but had forgotten all about it until on Monday in draining the pond he found the fish had grown from 1½ inches to 12 inches in size.

The Pennsylvania railroad company issued orders on Monday for the machine shops at Altoona to work 50 hours a week, and the Juniata shops 45 hours. The new orders went into effect on Tuesday. The men have been working at about half this time, and will be greatly benefitted by the increase in hours.

A Complete Publication.

On June 1 the Passenger Department of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company issued the 1897 edition of its Summer Excursion Route Book. This work is designed to provide the public with short descriptive notes of the principal Summer resorts of Eastern America, with the routes for reaching them, and the rates of fare. There are over four hundred resorts in the book to which rates are quoted, and over fifteen hundred different routes or combinations of routes. It is compiled with the utmost care, and altogether is the most complete and comprehensive handbook of summer travel ever offered to the public.

Its 219 pages are inclosed in a handsome and striking cover, in colors. Several maps, presenting the exact routes over which tickets are sold, are bound in the book. It is also profusely illustrated with fine half-tone cuts of scenery along the lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad and elsewhere.

Any doubt as to where the summer should be passed will be dispelled after a careful examination of the contents of this publication.

On and after June 1 it may be procured at any Pennsylvania Railroad ticket office at the nominal price of ten cents, or, upon application to the general office, Broad Street Station, by mail for twenty cents. june3-2t

"For three years we have never been without Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the house," says A. H. Patter, with E. C. Atkins & Co., Indianapolis, Ind., "and my wife would as soon think of being without flour as a bottle of this Remedy in the summer season. We have used it with all three of our children and it has never failed to cure—not simply stop pain, but cure absolutely. It is all right, and any one who tries it will find it so." For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall, S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville, Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, can give you an up-to-date equipment of clothing for less money than any other store in the country. Try him and see.

WASHINGTON LETTER

ANOTHER PROMISED SUGAR INVESTIGATION.

Another White-Washing Will Likely be the Result.—Reed Revising His Rulings as the Occasion Requires.

WASHINGTON, May 31st.—A real investigation of the sugar scandal—one that would go to the bottom of things and not get frightened off when on the track of information that would incriminate Senators—would be a good and desirable thing to have, but another fizzle like the last one would be worse than useless, because it would do more harm than good. The people recognize a job of white-washing as quickly when it is done by Senators as by humbler wielders of the brush. Senator Jones, of Nevada, who was inferentially charged by Senator Aldrich with having given out the sugar scedule before the tariff bill was reported to the Senate, is Chairman of the Committee on Contingent Expenses, to which Senator Tillman's resolution for a sugar investigation by a committee of five Senators was referred, and he says the committee will report the resolution favorably. That makes it reasonably certain that the resolution will be adopted, because a number of Senators who would like to vote against it will not dare to do so. It will all depend upon the formation of the investigating committee whether it will mean business or a farce. Senator Tillman will be Chairman of the Committee. If he be given four colleagues as fearless as himself, the guilty Senators, if there be any such, will be brought to book, and the sugar trust, the head of which got cleared on that other indictment will also be shown up; but if he be given colleagues who are afraid of their shadows, nothing will come of the investigation.

The Republican Steering Committee in the Senate is slowly but surely undoing the work of the sub-committee that prepared the amendment to the Dingley tariff bill, and by the time the bill gets through the Senate, the rate of duties imposed therein will average almost or quite as high as the Dingley bill. The tax on tea and the increased tax on beer are doomed, and we are likely to have an internal revenue tax on bank checks, mortgages, etc., in their places, unless the Republicans get frightened out of the idea by protests.

Mr. T. G. Peyton, a well-known Virginia gold Democrat, thus sizes up the present situation: "It seems to me now that those of us who contributed to the success of the Republican ticket have been the victims of a confidence game. As I view it now, a very great mistake was made last November. It would have been much better for the country to have elected Mr. Bryan. I have not become a convert to free silver since the election, my belief in sound money is as strong as ever, but I am satisfied if Bryan had been elected, the country would have recovered more quickly from the ills that have afflicted it."

Speaker Reed's readiness to reverse rulings made by him as Speaker and opinions given by him as an authority on parliamentary law would be amusing, if the matter was not of too serious a nature to be so regarded. Whatever standing as an authority on parliamentary rules and practice Mr. Reed had previous to the present session of Congress, has been lost by his decisions, which have made it plain that he recognizes nothing higher than his own will in making decisions. Heretofore many people who disagreed with Mr. Reed's parliamentary rulings in many particulars have been willing to give him credit for conscientious belief in them himself, but they are not now. After all, Mr. Reed is not solely to blame. A few of the Republican members of the House could at any time rebuke the methods pursued by Mr. Reed, by voting with the Democrats, but they have not done and are not likely to do so. On the contrary, if Mr. Reed should rule that the Chaplain's prayer was out of order and a Democrat appeal from the ruling, the Republicans would almost to a man vote to sustain the Speaker. With the Republicans in the House, it is not a question of which is right to do, but of what Reed wants them to do. Senator Morgan was doubtless out of order when he made that stirring attack upon Speaker Reed and the House on the floor of the Senate, but the attack was certainly deserved and Senator Morgan's assertion that the present methods of the House are not constitutional is receiving close attention, and may result in a change.

The selection of Whitelaw Reid and his brother-in-law, Ogden Mills, to be respectively Special Ambassador and Secretary to the Ambassador to represent the United States at the Queen's Jubilee ceremonies in London, is another indication of Mr. McKinley's disposition to cater to the wealthy. Reid, thanks to his father-in-law's money and some never very clearly explained business manipulations, acquired a controlling interest in the paper established by Horace Greely, and later by political trickery got Levi P. Morton turned down by the Republican National Convention and himself substituted for Benjamin Harrison's running mate in his last campaign. These may be reasons why he should be especially honored, but why Mr. Mills who has never been anything but an idle society man should be honored is inexplainable on any other ground than that of money-worship on the part of Mr. McKinley.

The Earthquake Felt Here—Eleven States Shaken.

The earthquake on last Monday afternoon was perceptibly felt in Centre Hall. The writer remembers feeling the tremor which aroused in him the thought that it might be an earthquake, which was confirmed afterwards by press dispatches. Mrs. Frank Arney up by the mountain distinctly felt the racket in her house at the precise time it was felt in other parts, but she did not have any idea what caused it. No doubt others felt the shock.

Reports from other parts: The worst earthquake since the fatal September, 1888, when Charleston, S. C., was partly demolished, seized upon eleven States Monday afternoon. In some places it was recorded as early as 1.30 and in others as late as 2 o'clock. One particularly astonishing feature is that in several instances there was a difference of about 20 minutes in time between the shocks felt at cities in the same State. People were driven from their houses in terror, but no particular damage was done. The States that felt the quakings were Pennsylvania (Western part,) Ohio, Maryland, Kentucky, Indiana, Tennessee, West Virginia, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Alabama. A duration of five minutes is reported at Washington, D. C.

In Centre Hall the shock was felt at 2 o'clock.

Discovery Concerning Winds.

From Washington comes the important news that as a result of experiments with kites made by Chief Moore, of the Weather Bureau, the fact has been revealed that shifting of the wind occurs at a mile level above the earth's surface from twelve to sixteen hours before the same changes take place in the lower atmosphere, so that it will shortly be possible to make forecasts of the weather at least sixteen hours further ahead than can now be done. This discovery is not startling; for meteorologists have for years held the opinion that the conditions for accurate forecasts must be sought in the upper atmosphere. Nevertheless, the revelation marks an advance of the highest importance in the science of meteorology; and even though its promise may fall short of full realization in daily practice, it seems destined to prove of great value to mankind.

Growth of the Lutheran Church.

The growth of the Lutheran church in the United States is something phenomenal. In 1820 there were only 35,000 Lutheran communicants in the country, being one communicant to each 275 of population. In 1830, 55,000, or one to 234 population; 1840, 220,000, or one to 141 population; 1850, 144,000, or one to 162 population; 1060, 225,000, or one to 132 population; 1870, 338,000, or one to 100 population; 1880, 693,000, or one to 72 population; 1890, 1,100,000 or one to 55 population. This places the church numerically fourth in the rank of Protestant denominations in the United States.

The Johnstown Flood.

The eighth anniversary of the Johnstown flood was appropriately observed on Monday when thousands of people, many of them having lost relatives and near friends in the most appalling disaster of recent times, visited the beautiful cemetery of Grandview.

The unknown plot that contains the unidentified bodies of over 800 victims of the disaster was literally covered with flowers, contributed mostly by persons who lost dear ones in the flood and whose bodies were never recovered.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week:

Elwood Fisher, of Union twp., and Mary C. Zimmerman, of Bellefonte.

Charles K. Hoffman, of Philadelphia, Pa., and Bertha May Holmes, of Walker, Pa.

Geo. B. Howe and Mary Adams, of Philipsburg.

Geo. Justice, of Benner twp., and Maggie Miller, of Spring twp.

Rev. Daniel J. Wolf, of Ruffsdale, Westmoreland county, Pa., and Jessie M. Durst, of Potters Mills.

Died Suddenly.

Mrs. Sheats died very suddenly at her home at Fiedler, one day last week, from heart trouble. The funeral was held Sunday morning.

HYDRAULIC NOTES.

Water and Rumors of Water—Notes of Reports as They Reach our Scribes.

It is reported that work on the new water plant will begin about next Monday, making lots of work for men which, however, is not to be credited to "the advance agent of prosperity," as we have two or three sprouts of that rare plant right in town.

It was reported that work was to begin on the new water works last Monday, but it appears it was unfounded, as the matter was not in readiness for the digging.

Rumor brings it a $60 borough order for attorney fees is drawn. No blame to the attorney.

A surveyor from Mifflin county is said to have been here Saturday last to map out a plan for the "new water works." If true the borough is in for another item of expense on a piece of nonsense; it's queer when we think that the old company laid down a first class plant without a cent for surveyors. But the property owners pay for it and the nons go free under the "new company."

A citizen asks an answer, for the information of others, to the question, "If our borough builds water works would such citizens as do not use that water have to pay boro' water tax." No—there is no such absurd law; gas, electric light and water, all come under the same law, and when a citizen does not use the gas or electric light in his premises the town does not charge him and water comes under the same law founded on reason.

Mr. Herdic, a son of the noted Peter Herdic, dec'd, of Williamsport, was here on Monday in conference with our esteemed councilmen, to make estimates and contract for the proposed water works. Mr. Herdic was kindly shown around town by one or the other of our honored boro' fathers and over the new water route, and finally up an high mountain and shown the excellencies of the blasted old water company's plant. Luk. 4:5, 6, 7.

Mr. Herdic, who is an experienced constructor of water works, left town inwardly disgusted in finding that he did not know one tenth as much about water as two or three of our secretly trained youths who have already been a success in running—the property holders hopelessly in debt.

It will be remembered that about a dozen years ago our sister town of Selinsgrove also went into the water works business through the unwise action of its town council; bonds were issued, the property of citizens mortgaged, years of litigation followed, and an enormous bill of costs fell upon the taxpayers which almost ruined the property owners of Selinsgrove. Peter Herdic, a well-known contractor of Williamsport, was given the contract by the Selinsgrove council. Take your first lesson from nearby Selinsgrove.

Meadville's council proceeded to erect water works in opposition to an old existing company. The Supreme Court by a unanimous decision decidecided against the council and now that town has five thousand dollars costs to pay besides big attorney fees. Verily, dear experience.

Another Water Suit Decided.

Judge Wilson, of Beaver, on last Tuesday handed down his opinion in the injunction case against Beaver Falls to restrain the borough from entering into a contract with the People's Water company. The judge finds that the Union Water company has been furnishing water to the borough, and that the borough has no right to enter into a contract with the People's company.

Mr. Isaac Horner, proprietor of the Burton House, Burton, W. Va., and one of the most widely known men in the state was cured of rheumatism after three years of suffering. He says: "I have not sufficient command of language to convey any idea of what I suffered, my physician told me that nothing could be done for me and my friends were fully convinced that nothing but death would relieve me of the suffering. In June, 1894, Mr. Evans, then salesman for the Wheeling Drug Co., recommended Chamberlain's Pain Balm. At this time my foot and limb were swollen to more than double their normal size and it seemed to me my leg would burst, but soon after I began using the Pain Balm the swelling began to decrease, the pain to leave, and now I consider that I am entirely cured. For sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; Wm. Pdaler, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

—Ira C. Korman, of Oak Hall, sells the Osborne Columbia binder, Mower, and Reaper, and can furnish repairs for same; he can also furnish sections, guard and knives for any kind of binder and mower. Send him your orders for anything needed and they will be promptly filled.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

Notes of Interest on Agricultural Topics.

Crimson Clover on Vacant Spots. The Best Food for Horses. Care of Brooder Chickens. Etc., Etc.

CRIMSON CLOVER ON VACANT SPOTS.

If you have any land that cannot be cultivated to corn or potatoes do not allow it to remain for the weeds to exhaust it, but mow down the weeds when they are young and in August sow the land to crimson clover, to be plowed under next spring. It is a good plan to sow crimson clover on every vacant spot and thus improve the soil by taking advantage of its capacity for gathering nitrogen.—Home and Farm.

THE BEST FOOD FOR HORSES.

Unquestionably, oats, corn, bran and hay come first in the list of horse foods. When a horse is off his feed, or slightly ailing from any cause not indicative of violent disease, bran mashes with good nursing will bring him out all right in nine cases out of ten. Nothing is better than an occasional feed of oats, carrots; potatoes or turnips. If a half a peck of these could be given daily as a morning or evening meal the effect would be quickly shown. The foal should be taught to eat roots as possible.

CARE OF BROODER CHICKENS.

Perhaps we should say care of the brooder, for we find it more work, says H. B. Geer in American Poultry Journal, to take care of the brooder and keep it fresh and clean inside than we do in feeding and watering the chickens.

One thing is very plain to us, and we see it every time that we use a brooder, and that is, that it does not pay to put a large number of little chickens in a brooder together, no matter how large the latter may be. It is better and cheaper to pay the price of two brooders than to crowd 75 to 100 chickens into one brooder.

Another thing, if the chickens are not given a small run where they can get the sunshine after they are two weeks old, either out in the yard or an open shed, they will become dwarfed and stunted in growth. A large run is not necessary but room enough to give them a good sunning and airing so as to get rid of the artificial environments of the brooder for a good part of the day.

If cleanliness is next to godliness in the chicken business, it is certainly the stepping stone to success with brooder chickens. We clean our brooders once every day, and sometimes twice a day, and re-sand the floors inside, and three times a week renew the chaff or clover hull in the part devoted to a miniature scratch pen.

WELL PROPORTIONED UDDERS.

If one will look through the herd and compare the udders of the cow, he will be surprised to find among the very best cows—let alone the poorer ones—a wide difference in the form of the udders, and that a perfect one will be difficult to find, i. e., one of ideal shape. Udders, like the ears of men, says Practical Farmer, go in all shapes, and it is not the largest ones, or the most symmetrical that supply the most or the richest milk. Of course, the udder of a cow—long, wide and deep—of largest abdominal attachment, each division well proportioned and fair-sized teats, is the one described in dairy literature, but, in fact, it is not uncommon to find large producing cows that have the back quarters more largely developed, and while not symmetrical to the eye, the milk-producing power of the cow cannot be ignored. We think the tendency of common breeding is to enlarge the back quarters at the expense of the forward part, and it should be the breeder's aim to so breed that harmony in size of the quarters shall prevail. In passing along a line of royally-bred Jerseys, the other day, there were not two udders in the line that could be said to be alike, and in some of them, the forward quarters were quite subdivided in appearance, and indicated that the amount of milk given from these quarters was much smaller in quantity than from the back ones. We do not know that any tests to determine the relative richness of the smaller quarters, as compared with the larger, have ever been made, but the question is rather one of how to breed cows with well-proportioned udders.

CREAM-RAISING IN A WELL.

It is established that no system without the use of separation or ice has yet been discovered by which a perfect recovery of the cream contents of milk can be secured, but where the herd is too small to justify the expense of a separator or ice is not available a good method is to fit up a well creamery. A well four feet in diameter will care for the milk of ten cows; but if it were six feet it would be better.

Fit out a sufficient number of common shotgun cans to hold the milk of three milkings, with loose-fitting deep-rim covers, and stout bails so arranged as to hold the covers firmly in place when suspended. Provide a pully and one-half inch rope of sufficient length to let each can when filled with milk into the water, until it floats.

It should remain undisturbed, except by the addition of the next milking, for twenty-four hours, when it can be raised and skimmed.

By this method an effective creaming is secured; the milk is safe from all contamination of flies, dust and odors. Further, the well affords a perfect place for the ripening and care of cream for the churn, as well as for the proper storage of butter until marketed.

If this well creamery system be studied and faithfully carried out, it will not only save a vast amount of labor, but greatly improve the quality and increase the quantity of the butter made. Its work is constant and uniform, whatever the weather may chance to be, nor does it require a daily scrubbing and scalding.—M. Madison in New York Tribune.

ROADS IN ENGLAND.

English roads are good because they are well built and well cared for is the conclusion arrived at by a writer who has been investigating the subject. He says that they are the finest anywhere in the world. Some of the highways leading out of Bath were made by the Romans, and all the other highways are of scientific construction, with deep foundations and ample provisions for draining. Besides, they receive constant supervision and care. Every county council has a standing committee on roads, which takes charge of the highways and keeps them in repair. The committee is divided into subcommittees, to each of which is assigned a district.

There is an inspector for each division, who employs a force of road menders and holds each responsible for a portion of a road assigned him. The road mender lives in a cottage on the line of the highway which he is required to keep in order. He goes over the road every day and removes in a barrow everything that is unsightly. After each heavy rain he looks out for breaks, and mends them by dumping loads of flint where needed. Supplies of flint are kept along the roads at intervals, ready for the use of the road mender. He watches the road the year around, and if there is any neglect he receives a sharp warning from the inspector. This is the English system of maintaining good roads, and it will be necessary to have a similar system in this country before the roads here will compare with those of the older country.—The Silver Knight.

PROFITS OF THE BLACKBERRY.

The year following the planting of blackberries, says a bulletin of Cornell University experiment station, there should be a sufficient yield to pay for the cost of the plantation to that time. The third year the crop should be large, and from that time on the yield should be nearly uniform when the seasons are good. I do not know the limit to the profitable age of blackberry plantations. It is certain that it should continue to bear heavily for twenty years if it has good care, and I am told by careful growers that a patch will last even longer than this. As the plants are generally grown, however, they cannot be expected to hold out this long, for the land becomes hard and foul, and the plants full of dead and diseased wood.

Blackberries are capable of yielding 200 bushels per acre, year by year, unless very unfavorable seasons intervene. This station once made an inquiry among fifty growers in various parts of the country as to the average yield of blackberries. The lowest return was forty bushels and the highest over 300 bushels, and the average for the whole fifty was ninety-eight bushels per acre. The prices in this State range from seven to fifteen cents a quart. J. M. Mersereau, of Cayuga, one of our best blackberry growers, recently said to me: "Let me choose the soil and I will guarantee to clear $200 per acre on blackberries." In our own experience at Ithaca blackberries have sold the most readily of any of the bush fruits, at prices ranging from eight to fifteen cents per quart. Granville Cowing, Muncie, Ind., a most successful grower of this fruit, makes the following statements regarding the profits of it: "The blackberry is probably the most profitable of the small fruits. Owing to its firmness it can be kept much longer in good condition than the strawberry or raspberry, and often brings better prices. The best varieties are enormously productive, their cultivation comparatively easy, and a well-kept plantation of them should last a life time." Whilst all these figures and statements are tempting, it must, nevertheless, be said that the blackberry, like all other fruits, yield the golden harvest only to those who work for it and who think whilst they work.

Animal Notes.

There are not less than 2,000,000 dogs in the British Isles.

The New York Aquarium will soon have a pair of white whales. They will come from the St. Lawrence River and will probably be about fifteen feet long.

An albino deer is on exhibition in Augusta, Me. The deer is practically white all over. It was shot by Ernest G. Lyons, of Centre Sidney, on Bald Mountain.

The wild elephant is a wise beast, but there are some who will argue that he has a depraved taste. He is fond of gin, it is said, but will not touch champagne.

The average size of the kangaroo is from three to four feet in height. Specimens from six to seven feet are frequently met with on the Australian plains. A kangaroo has been known to make a leap of ninety feet.

Bees' Brains.

The brain of the honey-bee has recently been studied by Doctor Kenyon of Clark University more thoroughly, it is said, than ever before. It is thought that the source of a bee's power to adapt itself intelligently to its surroundings has been discovered in certain peculiar objects in its brain, called the "mushroom bodies."

BICYCLE BY MAGIC.

A Fakir from India Produces a Wheel from His Cloak.

He has Amazed Paris—But the Trick is Very Simple, Though Requiring Great Dexterity—Carried in Small Pieces.

Arrayed in a gown of spottless white, his coal black hair covered by a snowy turban, with many folds, an Indian juggler, who calls himself the Nawab of Jellabad, has been startling the people of Paris nightly with a marvellous trick and then poking fun at them with his explanation of how simple it is to do. It is not so simple a trick, perhaps, to the unskilful, for it is nothing less than the production of a bicycle from beneath that flowing cloak, where the greatest doubters in all the audience would have sworn no bicycle could have been concealed.

Inasmuch as it is manifestly impossible to carry a bicycle in one's pocket or under the arm without being seen the onlookers puzzle their brains in vain to discover how on earth this seemingly remarkable man is going to carry out the promise he has made. They are not long in discovering that he means to perform exactly what he has promised. Suddenly there is thrown to him by his assistant a large sheet of ordinary muslin, folded. He unfolds this sheet in full view, and then, bowing politely to those who are watching him, flings it over himself and disappears beneath the muslin cloud.

Beneath the muslin he remains, but the muslin is in plain sight of every one, and too far from anything to permit even the suggestion of aid from an outside source. The cloth undulates like the tall grass on a rolling prairie, when the wind is blowing in stiffish fashion. There are regular billows. Then, here and there, appears a suggestion of some object. All at once the muslin shows the distinct outline of a wheel. Then the excitement becomes intense.

"Why, the man is really going to do it!" is heard on all sides.

The cloth moves more violently. A click, click, click, sounds clear and distinct from under the muslin. Then the cloth shakes vigorously. Suddenly it rises as if impelled by a dozen hands, and almost simultaneously with that rising there darts from beneath it the figure of the juggler, riding a silver mounted wheel, upon which he makes the circuit of the stage several times. Then he alights as deftly as the greatest of trick riders, and bowing to the audience, says: "Mesdames et Messieurs, sil vous plait."

It is done. The juggler has kept his word to the letter.

And now for the explanation. The Nawab smiles in his most charming Indian fashion as he tells those who are about him that what he has done is the simplest thing in the world if only it is understood.

"Any one of you could do it, I am sure," he says.

Could they? Let us see. This is the explanation, condensed from the elaborate fabric of language which the Indian juggler rears for the enlightenment of those who have watched him. In a word, the secret is that the bicycle, all in pieces, is hung about his body beneath the cloak. It seems as if it would be a difficult task to do that, so that there would be no knobby projections, but the Indian is a clever man.

To begin with, the rubber tires are allowed to empty themselves of air, and are then coiled about the man's waist. Each of the spokes folds in three pieces, and thus condensed about the hub of the wheel, the whole hangs down toward the man's heels like the big pendulum of a clock.

The handle bars are fastened about the waist. The frame of the machine is in five pieces, but fits together with snap and locks that make it as firm as if it were all cast in one piece. The chain is wound around his leg. The saddle is carried over his breast.

With all this, weighing perhaps altogether eighteen pounds upon him, the juggler has appeared before those who have come to see the wonder he has promised. The folds of his cloak so thoroughly conceal the dismantled bike that there is not the slightest evidence of its presence. The usual explanation is made and then comes the enveloping with the sheet. Instantly the sheet covers him, the juggler loosens from about him the sections of the bicycle that make a complete whole. First of all he arranges the frame. Then the two wheels are quickly turned into proper shape. Following this he blows air into the rubber tires and adjusts them. Then comes the gearing, the adjustment of saddle and handle bars, and lo, the wheel is complete and ready for use. Then the juggler dexterously flings the sheet from him and at the same moment mounts the wheel. The rest has been told.—New York Herald.

The Work of Honey Bees.

To secure a pound of honey, which is equivalent to something like 3,000 cells, would take a bee several years. In fine weather the bee makes calls upon fifty to eighty flowers in a day's outing. During this time it collects what is equivalent to a grain of nectar, which is a thin syrup and has to be evaporated to make honey. The bee after working all day, spends the greater part of the night fanning the nector with its wings to evaporate the surplus water. In this way it shortens its life by wearing out its wings. Langstroth says that a bee at the height of the working season lives about three working weeks and then dies. Bees frequently perish on the way home, because their wings are so shattered and splintered that they refuse to support the body. If a disabled bee reaches the hive alive it spends the remainder of its days as nurse, housekeeper and in general utility work. A good and fertile queen bee keeps the hive full of bees during the season. When the honey flow stops she ceases laying at once, then the workers kill all of the drones and manifest other symptoms of a consuming desire for retrenchment.

HAD NEVER SEEN A TUNNEL.

Jumped From the Train as the Engine Entered the Hole.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia Times writes from Colorado Springs as follows:

"I'm from Missouri, and they'll have to show me!"

That is what John Duffer, of Pike County, Mo., remarked this morning as he was being patched up in the office of Dr. Creighton at Manitou. His face and hands were badly scratched where they had come in contact with the sharp gravel, there was a bruise over one eye where his head had struck against a fragment of Pike's Peak, one elbow felt "like a tarnation wild-cat had clawed it," and there was a general feeling of soreness "pretty much everywhere," as he explained it to the doctor, but he was alive and thankful.

John had jumped from the platform of a Colorado Midland passenger train, at the entrance to the first tunnel above Manitou, while laboring under a mistake as to the destination of the train, which appeared to be plunging into the mountain side.

"You don't catch me lettin' 'em run me into the ground with any of their trains, when I've got a through ticket to Cripple Creek in my pocket," he remarked, as the doctor took another stitch in his scalp and adjusted an artistic court plaster shingle on the swelling dome over his right eye. "I'm pretty badly peeled up, but you bet I'm still on top, and that's where I'm going to stay." And John Duffer took a good-sized bite out of a mammoth piece of navy plug which he dug out of his pocket, and relapsed into momentary silence, though his jaws worked faster than ever.

"You see, doc," said the Missourian, as he deluged the gas log in the doctor's fireplace with the overflow from his lips, "I was agoing over to Cripple Creek to see what those gold mines look like, where they shovel up the stuff into a wagon and let her go at that, and find chunks of gold in the rocks. I had my grip and a bucket of grub in the car, and just after the train left the depot I went out on the platform to look at the mountains. Down on one side was a holler, and up en tother side was a hill that I couldn't see to the top of, and on all sides was mountains, and I couldn't see how the train was ever going to dodge them all. The little shelf the train was running on kept wiggling through them hills like a snake in a plow field, and then I looked ahead and saw where a hill had been split plumb down to the ground to let the railroad through, and that was all right, because I could see daylight on the other side. And then when the train went through that split in the hill it switched around kinder to one side, and I could could see the track ahead of the engine, and then I saw a big white mountain all covered with snow sticking clear up into the clouds, and nobody knows how much further, and the next thing I knowed the engine give a screech like she was most scared to death, and I looked quick and the whole business was going plunk into a hole in the ground. And then I jumped. Came near getting killed, but I fooled 'em that trip. You don't catch me running up against any game that I don't know anything about, and I ain't going into anything that I don't know the way out of. Then I came down town to get patched up, and I'm going to Cripple Creek some other way, even if I have to walk."

"And what became of the train?" asked the doctor, who had been feeling of Duffer's ribs to see if they were all in place, "didn't they stop for you?"

"Stop nothing. The last I saw of the thing it was still going into the hole, and I didn't care whether it ever stopped or not. I wasn't on it. Say, do you reckon I could get my bucket back if they get them out?"

It took considerable time and the testimony of several witnesses to convince Mr. Duffer that the entire train and its contents were not hopelessly buried in the interior of Pike's Peak, and quite a little crowd accompanied him to the station, where Agent Dunaway telegraphed to Cascade to return one lunch pail and grig labeled John Duffer, Pike county, Missouri.

And as he left the station to fill up on "free soda biling right out of the ground," Mr. Duffer explained once more: "When the train ran into the hole I thought we'd never see daylight again, and my only chance was to jump, and so I jumped. I'm from Missouri, and you'll have to show me!"

A Remarkable Memento.

Captain M. B. Rowe of Fredericksburg, Va., recently plowed up on the Bloody Angle battlefield, near Spottsylvania Court House, where the bullets bew thick and fast during the fierce fighting in May, 1864, a remarkable memento of that battle. It consists of three bullets welded together in such a way as to suggest that coming from different directions, they met in midair.—Chicago Record.

Tunnel Between Ireland and Scotland.

It is reported that the British government has a scheme under consideration for tunneling between Ireland and Scotland. The idea is not a new one, and is reckoned by competent engineers to be perfectly feasible. The route will probably be from a point in Scotland just north of Port Patrick to a point in Ireland, near Carrickfergus. The estimated cost is $35,000,000.

ANIMAL CUNNING.

A Fox Came to Life After Being Killed, Bit Its Captor and Escaped.

Two cases are on record of foxes being discovered in hen-houses. In each case the fox not only completely deceived the finder, but allowed himself to be dragged out by the brush and thrown down. In each instance the fox then jumped up and ran away. Another example is that of a fox which dangled across a man's shoulder as it allowed itself to be carried along a road for more than a mile. At last it bit the man and was promptly dropped. A cat was observed to carry a weasel home in its mouth, the weasel dangling helplessly. The door of the house was closed and the cat, in conformity with its usual habit, mewed to gain admission. To mew, however, it had to set down the weasel, which jumped up and fastened on its nose.

The following instance was observed by the late Professor Romanes: A corncrake had been retrieved by a dog, and, having every appearance of being dead, was put in a man's pocket. Presently violent struggles were felt and the man drew the bird out. To his astonishment it again hung in his hand limp and apparently lifeless. It was then set upon the ground and watched from behind some cover. In a short time it raised its head, looked around and decamped at full speed. A singular fact that must not be overlooked in connection with this phenomenon is that some animals have been found to be actually dead which were at first thought to be shamming. Romanes, for instance, found this to be the case with a squirrel which he had caught in a cloth and with which he wanted to experiment with regard to feigning of death.

Sir E. Tennent also relates, in his book on the "Natural History of Ceylon," that the wild elephant sometimes dies when being taken from the corral by tame elephants. Further, he relates a case in which, being convinced that an elephant was dead, he had its leashings taken off, he and a friend leaning against it the while to rest. Hardly had they left it when it rose hurriedly, and trumpeting vociferously, rushed off in the jungle. The fact, however, that a squirrel or an elephant when captured unhurt will die is sufficient to show that a most powerful nervous derangement of some sort is induced.

When the late Joseph Thompson lectured on his African experiences he related how the first buffalo he shot tossed him, and how, when he came to himself and tried to sit up, he found his antagonist glaring at him a few yards away. He told how he recollected that a buffalo does not try to toss a creature which shows no signs of life, and how he let his head sink slowly back, and lay shamming death.

Pheasants, in flying across wide stretches of water, have been noticed suddenly to fall. In this way they are apparently drowned. It is perhaps dangerous to assert positively that fear is here the active cause of death; yet, we are apparently justified in believing that a paroxysm of fear can produce sudden death. The squirrel and the elephant may have died of fright; certainly death in man can be produced by sudden fear, and although man has a much more sensitive nervous mechanism, the lower animals have an extremely active instinct of fear.

Professor Lloyd Morgan mentions the case of a surfaceman working in the Severn tunnel who was nearly killed by a train. It is stated that "his attention was so riveted that he was unable to make, or rather he felt no desire to make, the appropriate movements;" that he could not help watching the train, but felt no terror. With the greatest difficulty he managed to shake himself free of his fascination. In describing his feelings when the danger was past he is reported to have said: "I came over all in a cold sweat and felt as helpless as a baby. I was frightened enough then." This may perhaps be taken as a cataleptic condition without fear.—Scotsman.

Oddest Dinner Ever Eaten.

Perhaps the most remarkable dinner on record was that given by an antiquary named Goebel in the city of Brussels. A description of it is furnished by one of the guests, Amaziah Dukes of New York:

At that dinner I ate apples that ripened more than 1800 years ago; bread made from wheat grown before the children of Israel passed through the Red Sea, and spread with butter that was made when Elizabeth was Queen of England; and I washed down the repast with wine that was old when Columbus was playing barefoot with the boys of Genoa.

The apples were from an earthen jar taken from the runs of Pompeii. The wheat was taken from a chamber in one of the pyramids, the butter from a stone shelf in an old well in Scotland, where for several centuries it had lain in an earthen crock in icy water, and the wine was recovered from an old vault in the city of Corinth.

There were six guests at the table, and each had a mouthful of the bread and a teaspoonful of the wine, but was permitted to help himself bountifully to the butter, there being several pounds of it. The apple jar held about two-thirds of a gallon. The fruit was sweet and as finely flavored as if it had been put up yesterday.

Amusing Chinese Edict.

The official gazette of the Chinese government contains the following edict by the emperor:

"We have received instructions from H. I. M., the empress dowager, to grant Liu Kuang, Duke Chiendchiaylyung, the privilege of using vermilion colored reins for his riding pony, and we therefore issue this decree sanctioning the request of her imperial majesty."

British Royal Pages.

In talking of the English royal households one often hears of "royal pages," who must not be confounded with the so-called "pages of honor." The latter are boys of gentle birth, ranging in age from twelve to seventeen, who receive a salary of $1,200 a year, and bear the trains of royalty on state occasions. Moreover, by virtue of precedent and tradition, they receive a nomination to the military college at Sandhurst, and if they can pass the examination there, a commission in the army on completing their term of service at court. The pages of the ordinary class are grown men, and merely a superior kind of footman. Thus it is the pages who do the waiting at the royal tables, to footmen conveying the dishes to them from the kitchen. The footmen likewise wait at the table of the gentlemen and ladies of the royal household. The footmen wear scarlet coats and vests, blue plush breeches, white silk stockings and low shoes, while the pages wear coats of a dark navy blue, with gilt buttons, black velvet breeches, white silk stockings and gold garters. I may add, says a London correspondent, that at Marlborough House over eighty indoor servants are employed, and until the two daughters of the prince and princess were married they, as well as their still unmarried sister, Victoria, were allowed the services of two footmen each to attend exclusively to their service, one man being always on duty and the other off. In addition to these many indoor servants, there are fifty men more employed at the Marlborough House stables.

The Indians' Pipe Quarry.

In southwestern Minnesota is a celebrated quarry where the Indians have for centuries obtained a soft red stone out of which they carve pipes. The quarry belongs to the Sioux, to whom it was ceded by the United States government forty years ago. Mr. A. H. Gottschall says this is the only place in America, and probably in the world, where this particular kind of stone is found. Many tribes of the red men formerly resorted to the quarry, and the pipestone seems to have been an article of commerce among them, for it has been found in Indian graves scattered all the way from the Great Lakes to the Gulf of Mexico. It has also been found as far west as the Rocky Mountains, and in British America.

Greek Beauties.

Professor E. A. Grosvenor, of Amherst College, who has spent many years in Greece, says that the English language has changed more in a few generations than the Greek in thirty centuries. The ancient type is frequently seen, both in men and women; the modern sculptor could find models almost facsimiles of those after which the grand old masters chiseled their masterpieces. "The most beautiful woman I ever saw in all Europe," says Professor Grosvenor, "was a Grecian girl. She was only a servant, and totally uneducated, but her beauty was almost divine. She died afterwards, I learned, of starvation. Her employer's circumstances caused it, I believe."

Dangers in Writing Inks.

It sometimes happens, says the London Lancet, that a trifling scratch or puncture made with a pen gives rise to a dangerous septicaemia, due to the liability of ink to contain pathogenic bacteria. Nigrosin ink, taken from a freshly-opened bottle, was found to contain both saphrophytes and bacteria. Red and blue inks also yielded numerous bacteria. In two instances Dr. Marpmann succeeded in cultivating from nigrosin ink a bacillus which proved fatal to mice within four days. This ink had stood in an open bottle for three months, and the inference to be drawn from the inquiry is that ink used in schools should always be kept covered when not in use.

The Ooglywoo.

The London Mail says that a number of wealthy Englishmen have organized an exhibition to come to the United States to shoot wild horses in the Rocky Mountains.

The gentlemen can, after they get through shooting "wild horses in the Rocky Mountains," come down onto the plains and shoot the Ooglywoo, which is found in great numbers in that vicinity. It has six legs and a very strong, short tail.

When danger appears, it at once stands on its tail and spins rapidly around. Of course this makes a hole, into which the Ooglywoo sinks rapidly out of sight. The hole then disappears also.—Forest and Stream.

The Electric Lucifer.

The electric match is the next important invention promised. Before very long the phosphorus-tipped wooden splints now in use will be replaced by a handy little tool that may be carried in the pocket or hung up conveniently for striking a light when wanted. Twentieth century people doubtless will speak of the "hell sticks" of the present day as primitive and absurd, just as we are disposed to look with scorn upon the flint and steel of our forefathers. Already there is on the market a gaslighter which affords more than a suggestion of the electric match of the future, a twist of the handle generating sufficient electricity to accomplish the purpose.—Industrial Journal.

Found Diamonds in His Coal.

While filling up his stove Frank Shepard, of Millville, N. J., saw several bright stones in the coal he was pouring from the scuttle. He picked them out and they looked so much like diamonds that he took them to a jeweler, expecting to be laughed at, however, for his pains. He was not, though, for the stones were real diamonds, and their value was placed by experts at $530.

A Foe to Matrimony.

A crusty old bachelor declares that the graphophone was the only thing needed to make the state of single blessedness far preferable to the cares and doubtful joys of matrimony.

"I admit," he says, "that on a stormy night, when one does not feel like going to the club or some place of amusement, or when one is under the weather and is confined in one's own room, it is apt to be decidedly dull; one tires of books, and longs for companionship. That is to say, I used to feel in this way at times, before I bought the best graphophone that could be had for my money. Now I have only to set it going, and I am amused all the evening. I have the most charming and soothing selections played to me on the piano, snatches from the opera, and old ballads sung to me in the tenderest and sweetest voices, and a repertory that is inexhaustible, for I can always have new music when I am tired of the old. If I have a cold, I can put my feet in hot water and take a hot punch, and be entertained as well as if I had a wife—and all without the worries of a household or any danger of the sweet voice becoming fretful or complaining.

"Besides," continued the crusty old misogynist, "I can always shut it up when I want to. I wonder how many husbands could do that to their womankind!"

Vegetable Down.

The fur or vegetable down of the cat-tail is not so valuable or useful as eider down, but it approaches it closely. A great many persons are today using articles covered with cat-tail products who have no idea where the material come from, although the work of gathering and transporting the down and then weaving it into the many forms it must take before becoming salable, constitutes a considerable industry. One of the most elaborate uses to which the material is put is that of covering sofas. Very many of the supposed plush-covered divans are really covered with a fabric of cat-tail. It wears better than the plush and is infinitely cheaper. The family album which graces the centre table in the parlor of so many farmhouses is also in many instances adorned with cat-tail covers, although the housewife cannot be convinced that they are not plush. It is becoming a prevalent custom to use cat-tail fur on the back of hand mirrors and brushes, which have heretofore been backed with plush. Some say that the substitute is really proving better than the original. The head rest, too, seen on the easy chair, is often of cat-tail—and it is none the less comfortable for that.

Like a Small Torpedo

A curious fruit has recently been discovered growing wild in Batavia. It appears to be a species of bean, resembling a cigar both in form and color, though only about an inch in length. But it has a peculiar characteristic which renders it a very unique and interesting object, and this is the exceedingly energetic manner in which it scatters its seeds. If one of these little fruits be thrown into a basin of water it will rest quietly on the surface for from two to five minutes; then it will explode with violence, hurling most of its contents into the air with a noise and splash for all the world like a small torpedo. It is hardly necessary to say that this phenomenon is caused by the pressure of the elastic substance of its interior overcoming the resistance of its hard outer shell. The curious property of explosion is given the plant for the dissemination of its seeds, which otherwise would stand a poor chance of propagating its species.

Dandelion Leaves.

Some one who has tried it says that if two or three dandelion leaves be chewed before going to bed they will induce sleep, no matter how nervous or worried one may be.

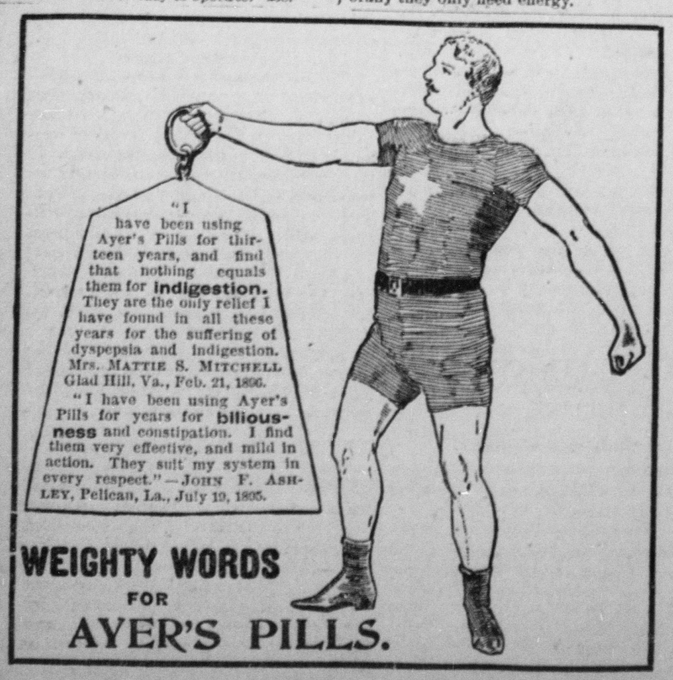
Poisoned Blood

These come from poisonous miasms arising **Malaria** from low marshy land and from decaying vegetable matter, which, breathed into the lungs, enter and poison the blood. Keep the blood pure by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and there will be little danger from malaria. The millions take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic. easy to operate. 25c.


"I have been using Ayer's Pills for thirteen years, and find that nothing equals them for indigestion. They are the only relief I have found in all these years for the suffering of dyspepsia and indigestion. Mrs. MATTIE S. MITCHELL Glad Hill, Va., Feb. 21, 1896.
"I have been using Ayer's Pills for years for biliousness and constipation. I find them very effective, and mild in action. They suit my system in every respect."—JOHN F. ASHLEY, Pelican, La., July 19, 1895.

WEIGHTY WORDS FOR AYER'S PILLS.

PHYSICIANS BAFFLED.

Prof. R. S. Bowman, Instructor of Natural Science in Hartsville College, Cured of a Severe Illness by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People After Physicians Failed.

From the Republican, Columbus, Ind.

Prof. R. S. Bowman, the able instructor of natural science in the famous Hartsville (Ind.) College, is well and favorably known, not only as an educator, but also as a minister of the gospel, as for a number of years he was pastor of the United Brethren church at Charlotte, Mich., before coming to Hartsville.

PROF. R. S. BOWMAN.

Some time ago he had a severe illness which was cured almost miraculously. A reporter hearing of this, interviewed him regarding his experience. Prof. Bowman was in the midst of his work when the reporter called, but he cheerfully gave him a hearing.

"A year ago last fall," said the professor, "I broke down with nervous exhaustion, and was unable to properly attend to my duties. I tried different physicians but with no relief, and also used many different proprietary medicines, spending almost fifty dollars for these medicines alone. I then succumbed to a seige of the grip in the middle of winter, and was left in a much worse condition. My kidneys were fearfully disordered, and my digestion became very poor. I was indeed in a bad condition.

"A minister in conference learning of my condition advised me to tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I had heard much about the wonderful curative powers of this medicine, but it was with reluctance that I was finally persuaded to try it, as it seemed that nothing could do me any good. However, I procured three boxes of pills and took them strictly according to directions. By the time the last dose was taken I was almost cured, and in better health than I had been for years. I continued using the pills awhile longer and was entirely cured. I can cheerfully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Such was Professor Bowman's wonderful story, which was fully endorsed by the following affidavit:

HARTSVILLE, Ind., March 16, 1897.

I affirm that the above accords with the facts in my case.

E. W. BOWMAN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 16th day of March, 1897.

LYMAN J. SCUDDER, *Notary Public.*

STATE OF INDIANA, *ss.*

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are sold in boxes (never in loose form, by the dozen or hundred) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists or directly by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Judicious Expenditures Cause Big Returns.

To the merchant who is happy if he can sell his goods at an increase of ten or twenty per cent over the cost, how almost incredible must it seem that typewriting machines and bicycles, which cost from about sixteen to twenty-five dollars to manufacture, can be sold for $100—or even $50—each?

What machines are more universally used to-day than these two, excepting the sewing machine?

How hard the merchant struggles for his ten per cent. profit while the typewriting machine and bicycle sell at a price which is from four to six times the cost of manufacture.

Judicious and continous advertising has made this possible.

Fine clothes do not make the woman, but they sometimes break the husband.

Some people think they need health, hwne erally they only need energy.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

God's Perfect Harmony and the Discord That Was Made by Sin—The Time is Coming When the World Will Again Resound to Heavenly Harmonies.

TEXT: "Who laid the cornerstone thereof, when the morning stars sang together?"—Job 38, 6, 7.

We have all seen the ceremony at the laying of the cornerstone of church, asylum or Masonic temple. Into the hollow of the stone were placed scrolls of history and important documents, to be suggestive if, 100 or 200 years after, the building should be destroyed by fire or torn down. We remember the silver trowel or iron hammer that smote the square piece of granite into sanctity. We remember some venerable man who presided wielding the trowel or hammer. We remember also the music as the choir stood on the scattered stones and timber of the building about to be constructed. The leaves of the notebooks fluttered in the wind and were turned over with a great rustling, and we remember how the bass, baritone, tenor, contralto and soprano voices commingled. They had for many days been rehearsing the special programme that it might be worthy of the cornerstone laying.

In my text the poet of Uz calls us to a grander ceremony—the laying of the foundation of this great temple of a world. The cornerstone was a block of light, and the trowel was of celestial crystal. All about and on the embankments of clouds stood the angelic choristers unrolling their librettos of overture, and other worlds clapped shining cymbals while the ceremony went on, and God, the Architect, by stroke of light after stroke of light, dedicated this great cathedral of a world, with mountains for pillars and sky for frescoed ceiling and flowering fields for a floor and sunrise and midnight aurora for upholstery. "Who laid the cornerstone thereof, when the morning stars sang together?"

The fact is that the whole universe was a complete cadence, an unbroken dithyramb, a musical portfolio. The great sheet of immensity had been spread out, and written on it were the stars, the smaller of them minims, the larger of them sustained notes. The meteors marked the staccato passages, the whole heavens a gamut with all sounds, intonations, modulations, the space between the worlds a musical interval, trembling of stellar light a quaver, the thunder a bass clef, the wind among trees a treble clef. That is the way God made all things a perfect harmony.

But one day a harp string snapped in the great orchestra. One day a voice sounded out of tune. One day a discord, harsh and terrific, grated upon the glorious antiphon. It was sin that made the dissonance, and that harsh discord has been sounding through the centuries. All the work of Christians and philanthropists and reformers of all ages is to stop that discord and get all things back into the perfect harmony which was heard at the laying of the cornerstone when the morning stars sang together. Before I get through, if I am divinely helped, I will make it plain that sin is discord and righteousness harmony; that in general things are out of tune is as plain as to a musician's ear is the unhappy clash of clarinet and bassoon in an orchestral rendering.

The world's health out of tune; weak lungs and the atmosphere in collision, disordered eye and noonday light in quarrel, rheumatic limb and damp weather in struggle; neuralgias, and pneumonias, and consumptions, and epileptics in flocks sweep the neighborhoods and cities. Where you find one person with sound throat, and keen eyesight, and alert ear, and easy respiration, and regular pulsation, and supple limb, and prime digestion, and steady nerves, you find 100 who have to be very careful because this or that or the other physical function is disordered.

The human intellect out of tune; the judgment wrongly swayed, or the memory leaky, or the will weak, or the temper inflammable, the well balanced mind exceptional.

Domestic life out of tune; only here and there a conjugal outbreak of incompatability of temper through the divorce courts or a filial outbreak about a father's will through the surrogate's court, or a case of wife beating or husband poisoning through the criminal courts, but thousands of families with June outside and January within.

Society out of tune; labor and capital, their hands on each other's throat; spirit of caste keeping those down in the social scale who are struggling to get up, and putting those who are up in anxiety lest they have to come down. No wonder the old pianoforte of society is all out of tune, when hypocrisy, and lying, and subterfuge, and double dealing, and sycophancy, and charlatanism, and revenge have for 6000 years been banging away at the keys and stamping the pedals.

On all sides there is a shipwreck of harmonies—nations in discord without realizing it. So wrong is the feeling of nation for nation that symbols chosen are fierce and destructive. In this country, where our skies are full of robins and doves and morning larks, we have our national symbol, the fierce and filthy eagle, as cruel a bird as can be found in all the ornithological catalogues. In Great Britian, where they have lambs and fallow deer, their symbol is the merciless lion. In Russia, where from between her frozen north to her blooming south all kindly beasts dwell, they chose the growling bear, and in the world's heraldry a favorite figure is the dragon, the fabled winged serpent, ferocious and dreadful. And so fond is the world of contention that we climb out through the heavens and baptize one of the other planets with the spirit of battle and call it Mars, after the god of war, and we give to the eighth sign of the zodiac the name of the scorpion, a creature which is chiefly celebrated for its deadly sting. But, after all, these symbols are expressive of the way nation feels toward nation—discord wide as the continent and bridging the seas.

I suppose you have noticed how warmly in love dry goods stores are with other dry goods stores, and how highly grocery men think of the sugars of the grocery man on the same street, and in what a eulogistic way allopathic and homeopathic doctors speak of each other and how ministers will sometimes put ministers on that beautiful cooking instrument which the English call a spit—an iron roller with spikes on it and turned by a crank before a hot fire—and then, if the minister being roasted cries out against it, the men who are turning him say, "Hush, my brother; we are turning this spit for the glory of God and the good of your soul, and you must be quiet, while we close the service with:

'Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love.'"

The earth is diametered and circumferenced with discord, and the music that was rendered at the laying of the world's cornerstone when the morning stars sang together is not heard now, and though here and there from this and that part of society and from this and that part of the earth there comes up a thrilling solo of love, or a warble of worship, or a sweet duet of patience, they are drowned out by a discord that shakes the earth.

Paul says, "The whole creation groaneth." And while the nightingale, and the woodlark, and the canary, and the plover sometimes sing so sweetly that their notes have been written out in musical notation, and it is found that the cuckoo sings in the key of D and that the cormorant is a basso in the winged choir, yet sportsman's gun and the autumnal blast often leave them ruffled and bleeding or dead in meadow or forest. Paul was right, for the groan in nature drowns out the prima donnas of the sky.

Tartini, the great musical composer, dreamed one night that he made a contract with satan, the latter to be ever in the composer's service. But one night he handed to satan a violin, on which Diabolus played such sweet music that the composer was awakened by the emotion and tried to reproduce the sounds, and therefrom was written Tartini's most famous piece, "The Devil's Sonata," a dream ingenious, but faulty, for all melody descends from heaven and only discords ascend from hell. All hatreds, feuds, controversies, backbitings and revenges are the devil's sonata, are diabolic fugue, are demoniac phantasy, are grand march of doom, are allegro of perdition.

But if in this world things in general are out of tune to our frail ear, how much more so to beings angelic and deific! It takes a skilled artist to fully appreciate disagreement of sound. Many have no capacity to detect a defect of musical execution, and though there were in one bar as many offenses against harmony as could crowd in betwren the lower F of the bass and the higher G of the soprano it would give them no discomfort, while on the forehead of the educated artist beads of perspiration would stand out as a result of the harrowing dissonance. While an amateur was performing on a piano and had just struck the wrong chord, John Sebastian Bach, the immortal composer, entered the room, and the amateur rose in embarrassment, and Bach rushed past the host, who stepped forward to greet him, and before the keyboard had stopped vibrating put his adroit hand upon the keys and changed the painful innarmony into glorious cadence. Then Bach turned and gave salutation to the host.

But the worst of all discord is moral discord. If society and the world are painfully discordant to imperfect man, what must they be to a perfect God? People try to define what sin is. It seems to me that sin is getting out of harmony with God, a disagreement with his holiness, with his purity, with his love, with his commands, our will clashing with his will, the finite dashing against the infinite, the frail against the puissant, the created against the creator. If 1000 musicians, with flute and cornet-a-piston and trumpet and violoncelly, the hantboy and trombone and all the wind and stringed instruments that ever gathered in a Dusseldorf jubilee should resolve that they would play out of tune and put concord to the rack and make the place wild with shrieking and grating and rasping sounds, they could not make such pandemonium as that which rages in a sinful soul when God listens to the play of its thoughts, passions and emotions—discord, lifelong discord, maddening discord.

The world pays more for discord that it does for consonance. High prices have been paid for music. One man gave $225 to hear the Swedish songstress in New York, and another $625 to hear her in Boston, and another $650 to hear her in Providence. Fabulous prices have been paid for sweet sounds, but far more has been paid for discord. The Crimean War cost $1,700,000,000 and the American Civil War over $9,500,000,000, and the war debts of professed Christian nations are about $15,000,000,000. The world pays for this red ticket, which admits it to the saturnalia of broken bones and death agonies and destroyed cities and plowed graves and crushed hearts, any amount of money satan asks. Discord! Discord!

But I have to tell you that the song that the morning stars sang together at the laying of the world's cornerstone is to resound again. Mozart's greatest overture was composed one night when he was several times overpowered with sleep, and artists say they can tell the places in the music where he awakened. So the overture of the morning stars spoken of in my text has been asleep, but it will awaken and be more grandly rendered by the evening stars of the world's existence than by the morning stars, and the vespers will be sweeter than the matins. The work of all good men and women and of all good churches and all reform associations help to bring the race back to the original harmony. The rebellious heart to be attuned, social life to be attuned, commercial ethics to be attuned, internationality to be attuned, hemispheres to be attuned.

The whole world must also be attuned by the same power. I was in the Fairbanks weighing scale manufactory of Vermont. Six hundred hands, and they never had a strike! Complete harmony between labor and capital, the operatives of scores of years in their beautiful homes near by the mansions of the manufacturers, whose invention and Christian behavior made the great enterprise. So, all the world over, labor and capital will be brought into euphony. You may have heard what is called the "Anvil Chorus," composed by Verdi, a tune played by hammers, great and small, now with mighty stroke and now with heavy stroke, beating a great iron anvil. That is what the world has got to come to—anvil chorus, yardstick chorus, shuttle chorus, trowel chorus, crowbar chorus, pickax chorus, gold mine chorus, rail track chorus, locomotive chorus. It can be done, and it will be done; so all social life will be attuned by the gospel [illegible].

Heaven is to have a new song, an entirely new song. But I should not wonder if, as sometimes on earth, a tune is fashioned out of many tunes, or it is one tune with the variations; so some of the songs of the redeemed may have been playing through them the songs of earth. And how thrilling, as coming through the great anthem of the saved, accompanied by harpers with their harps and trumpeters with their trumpets, if we should hear some of the strains of "Antioch" and "Mount Pisgah" and "Coronation" and "Lenox" and "St. Martin's" and "Fountain" and "Ariel" and "Old Hundred!" How they would bring to mind the praying circles and communion days, and the Christmas festivals, and the church worship in which on earth we mingled! I have no idea that when we bid farewell to earth we are to bid farewell to all these grand old gospel hymns which melted and raptured our souls for so many years. Now, if sin is discord and righteousness is harmony, let us get out of the one and enter the other.

O Lord, our God, quickly usher in the whole world's peace jubilee, and all islands of the sea join the five continents, and all the musical instruments of all nations combine, and all the organs that ever sounded requiem of sorrow sound only a grand march of joy, and all the bells that tolled for burial ring for resurrection, and all the cannon that ever hurled death across the nations sound forth eternal victory. And over all acclaim of earth and minstrelsy of heaven there will be heard one voice sweeter and mightier than any human or angelic voice, a voice once full of tears, but now full of triumph, the voice of Christ saying, "I am alpha and omega, the beginning and the end, the first and the last." Then, at the laying of the top stone of the world's history, the same voices shall be heard as when, at the laying of the world's cornerstone, "the morning stars sang together."

CAUGHT A CHILD ON THE FLY.

Hurled From a Runaway Buggy, But Saved by a Bystander.

The most fortunate catch ever witnessed in Elizabeth, N. J., was made a few afternoons ago, by a young man who refuses to give his name.

John Conard, of Elizabeth avenue, was out driving with his three-year-old child. The horse took fright and ran away. In trying to stop the animal Mr. Conard was thrown out. He was cut and bruised but not seriously. The child remained in the buggy until the horse crashed into a lamppost. The shock brought the runaway to a standstill and shot the child into the air as though thrown from a catapult. The little one was but a few feet from the windows of Horniag's drug, and was thrown straight at them, but, while in the air, a young man who had been standing in front of the store, caught the child. The force with which the child was moving threw the young man against the window, but did not break it. The child was badly scared but unhurt.

Servants Who Will Not Take Tips.

The servants in a well ordered Japanese household are the most deferential beings alive. Every time they bring you a cup of tea or come to remove a dish at dinner or breakfast, they will kneel and bow until their foreheads touch the floor. Nor will any of them accept a fee. The other night, as we left the residence of the Japanese gentleman where we had been taking dinner, one of his servants piloted us through the grounds to the gate, and I attempted to give him a small coin. When I offered it, he clasped his hands together and made a very low bow, keeping his head down until the carriage started.

Water alone has been known to sustain life for fifty-five days.

Keep on Scratching.

Dig clear into the bone and the Tetter will only be the worse. There's only one way to treat an irritated, diseased skin. Soothe it. Kill the germs that cause the trouble and heal it up sound and strong. Only one thing in the world will do this—Tetterine. It's 50 cents a box at drug stores or postpaid for 50 cents in stamps by J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

A porous plaster is successful because it sticks to one thing.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed. 50 cents and $1.00 at all druggists.

More folks blame the wrong man than credit the right one.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe; 10c.

If a man had a hundred eyes he would still fail into error.

A. M. Pfiest, Druggist, Shelbyville, Ind., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure gives the best of satisfaction. Can get plenty of testimonials, as it cures every one who takes it." Druggists sell it, 75c.

The man who tries to see everything does it blind.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

False economy tries to fry its doughnuts n water.

When bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10c., 25c.

Even the chimney sweep hates a slovenly wife.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

The biggest brutes walk on two legs.

Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

A bad habit has a hundred mouths.

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—LOUISA LINDAMAN, Bethany, Mo., January 8, 1896.

Even a horse hates to back

GET RICH quickly; send for "300 Inventions Wanted." EDGAR TATE & CO. 245 B'way, N. Y.

DRUNKARDS CAN BE SAVED.

The craving for drink is a disease, a marvellous cure for which has been discovered called "Anti-Jag," which makes the inebriate lose all taste for strong drink without knowing why, as it can be given secretly in tea, coffee, soup and the like.

If "Anti-Jag" is not kept by your druggist send one dollar to the Remova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, New York, and it will be sent postpaid, in plain wrapper, with full directions how to give secretly. Information mailed free.

ALABASTINE IS WHAT?

A pure, permanent and artistic wall-coating ready for the brush by mixing in cold water.

FOR SALE BY PAINT DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

FREE! A Tint Card showing 12 desirable tints, also Alabastine Souvenir Rock sent free to any one mentioning this paper.

ALABASTINE CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

Laugh at the Sun Drink HIRES Rootbeer
Keep Cool-Drink HIRES Rootbeer
Keep Well-Drink HIRES Rootbeer.
Quenches your thirst HIRES Rootbeer.

GROVES

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1896.
Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic.
Yours truly, ABNEY, CARR & CO.

SILOS

HOW TO BUILD ASK WILLIAMS MFG. CO., KALAMAZOO, MICH.

WONDER TUBE showing hand in X-RAY effect, without electricity or mirrors. Most wonderful illusion. Sample and Catalog, 10c by mail. Va. Novelty Bureau, Norfolk, Va.

BNU 22

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

10¢ 25¢ 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 21

A Southern farmer, whose home is somewhat in the backwoods, in an interview with a newspaper correspondent said: "I am 61 years old, and until I was nigh unto 50 years old I was always well and peart, then for a long while I suffered with indigestion and could not eat anything hardly at all. My daughter, who lives in the city, sent me some of

Ripans Tabules

told me how to take them, and they have completely cured me. I want you to tell everybody how I got cured, for it is a blessing to humanity."

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. June 3

Col. James B. Coryell, a member of the legislature from Williamsport, is being boomed for the Republican nomination for governor.

THE Cheyenne indians are on the war path. They have killed about a dozen men, including five United States soldiers.

The white settlers are up in arms and the women and children are being sent to northern towns for safety.

A conference to discuss revenue measures was held in Harrisburg a few nights ago between the Governor, heads of departments and leading legislators. Auditor General Mylin said there will be a deficit at the close of the fiscal year of $3,664,594.18. It is probable that another mill will be added to the personal property tax, making the rate five mills, and a tax levied on manufacturers and dealers in cigars.

The state is bankrupt, the shortage being over 3 millions. Just what was predicted by the Democrats and feared by honest Republicans.

Driven to their wits' ends for revenue to supply money to the charitable and other institutions not under State control, the legislative financiers, or most of them, have practically agreed that they must adopt State Treasurer Haywood's plan to add one mill to the tax on personal property.

The present tax on personal property is four mills, of which three-fourths is returned to the counties. The proposed change, therefore, will give the State two mills, or $1,200,000 a year.

THOUGH Senator Kaufman failed to prevent the passage of the bill to pay the expenses of the Andrews Investigating Committee, he did the State a service by doing what the committee was careful not to do in giving an analysis of the expenses which the committee was anxious to have paid in the lump without itemizing. He showed that the hotel expenses were $103.72 per meeting; that the witnesses cost an average of $93.28; that the average hotel cost for each Senator in attendance was $23 a day; that the stenographer cost $71.23 per hour, the counsel fees $210.53 per meeting and so on—a method of stating the expenses which made them seem even more alarming than the impressive total.

THE Jarvis bill passed at the last session of the Tennessee legislature, after one of the hardest-fought legal battles in the state, has been found constitutional by the state supreme court. This will save the people of the state about $6,000,000 a year in office salaries.

That's the kind of legislation we need badly in Pennsylvania, a reduction of salaries to make a saving of a couple million dollars per year and apply the gain to making good roads and relieve the farmer of road taxes. What has been done in Tennessee to cut down salaries can also be done in Pennsylvania, and still leave the officials in the enjoyment of fat salaries.

THERE is a break between the governor and a wing of his party. The relations between the legislature and the governor are becoming more strained every day, and an open rupture between the two branches of the state government is imminent. The vigorous swing of the governor's veto axe two weeks ago has stricken every member who has a bill in the throes of legislation with terror, and scarcely anything is heard except talk of combinations and plans to avert or frustrate future executive disapproval of measures. No member has any reason to feel sure that his pet bill will escape the governor's displeasure, and almost every legislator who has a measure he particularly desires to have enacted into a law is seriously considering the wisdom of becoming one of a combinatien to ruthlessly set aside the wholesale vetoes with which Governor Hastings threatens to deluge the legislature between now and the day of final adjournment.

ADVICE TO DEMOCRATS.

Eight Democratic Governors gave, in the New York *Journal*, their views as to the best plan to be followed in reorganizing the Democratic party and uniting the divided elements.

Governor Joseph F. Johnston, of Alabama, declared himself in favor of wide latitude in party councils and urged prompt acquiescence by all in the decisions of the majority.

Dan. W. Jones, Governor of Arkansas, favors no compromise with the gold men. "They are weights upon the Democratic party," he says "and there is no common ground between us and them." The chief doctrine of the party, in his judgment, is bimetallism and without it the party would be useless.

Montana's Governor, Robert B. Smith, agrees with Governor Jones. Democrats, he says, can hold no other position than adherence to the Chicago platform, and those who cannot support its declarations are not Democrats. He thinks the Democrats in Congress should be more active in their opposition to the Dingley bill.

Robert L. Taylor, Governor of Tennessee, counsels harmony. He has nothing to say of the division on the money question, but believes that all Democrats should come together on the common ground of opposition to high protective tariff and encouragement of trusts and monopolies.

Governor James H. Budd, of California, advocates a policy of inaction, trusting that blunders of the Republicans will turn the support of the majority of voters to the Democratic party.

Governor Charles T. O'Ferrall, of Virginia, speaks boldly and forcibly. "Independent, free and unlimited coinage of silver and other Populistic doctrines must be discarded," he declares. "Populism is no more Democratic than Paganism is Christianity; a Populist is no more a Democrat than an Ethiopian is a Caucasian." Anti-Chicago platform Democrats have no sympathy with Republican principles, he says, and he points out that there is common ground on which all Democrats may gather.

Andrew E. Lee, Governor of South Dakota, says: "Dividing issues cannot be set aside. Bimetallism is the issue that must be settled at once." He counsels Democrats to adhere to the Chicago platform and not give way at all for the sake of harmony.

Governor A. J. McLaurin, of Mississippi, thinks that the principles of the Democratic party are eternal and that the party will live as long as the government exists. He believes, too, that the principles laid down in the Chicago platform are the true Democratic principles, and should be accepted by all party men. They cannot be altered, he says, without injury to the party and the country.

A Chance for the Surplus Centre County Potato.

A FRUIT company in California has adopted an interesting method of drying potatoes, by which they are greatly lightened, so as to be more available for transportation. By the drying process four-fifths of the weight is removed, without lessening the nutritious value of the potato or diminishing its excellence as food when cooked. It is reported that the company engaged in this business will soon have ready for market nearly a million pounds of dried potatoes, the original weight of which was about five million pounds. The idea of drying potatoes for shipment is not novel; but we do not know that it has ever before been carried out upon a large scale in this country.

This may be some encouragement for the Centre county potato and the surplus tuber yet get himself nicely done up for a ready market. Here is a fine opportunity for some of our progressive Centre Hallers to try their hand at a new industry for the good of the town, and to show that we have some really big potatoes among us.

Potters Mills.

The surprise birth-day party at Wm. Keslers, was a grand success, and Katie was very much pleased.

Memorial service was well attended, both by the people from this place and abroad. Miss Jennie Hersh recited a very nice selection of poetry, and Rev. Faus made a very pleasant address; D. F. Fortney, Esq., of Bellefonte, made a very able address.

Alexander McCoy has a saw mill on his tract of timber, which he thinks will soon be ready to commence work.

Prof. Neff's school was well represented at the examination held in Centre Hall on Tuesday, and they came home with good papers.

The Methodist Sunday school is practicing for Childrens' day, which they intend to observe at Sprucetown on June 20.

The Potters Mills band will hold a festival in Allison's grove on Saturday evening, June 5.

Recent Mifflin Co. Deaths.

In Lewistown, John A. Berryhill, aged 71 years.

In Lewistown, Wm. C. Berryhill, aged 65 years.

In Bratton tp., Elizabeth Hertzler, aged 76 years.

In Bratton tp., Charles Himelsbach, aged 49 years.

In McVeytown, Jacob Knepp, aged 78 years, 5 months.

In Yeagertown, Roy, son of John Miller, aged 17 years.

In Lewistown, the wife of George Murray, aged 45 years.

In Lewistown, the wife of J. C. Otto aged 63 years.

In Lewistown, Robert J. Riden, age 53 years.

—Every young man wishes to look neatly and well dressed, and desires that his clothing shall be of the latest cut and material, and then the price is an important consideration. Lewins, Bellefonte, has a stock that is the very latest. Everything and a big assortment to select from, which gives that stand the enormous rush it is having. Popular prices does the business.

BRUSH VALLEY.

The Memorial Services Held at Rebersburg—Other News.

On Tuesday morning George Diehl and his wife, of Centre Mills, left for Union county to give their friends a pleasant call.

Mrs. W. J. Carlin, the wife of our successful merchant at Rebersburg, left for Williamsport on Wednesday morning, at which place she expects to remain not less than a week.

Some mean rascal has again delighted himself to start the mountain fire on the first and second mountains north of Rockville.

Miss Winifred Wolf, of near Rebersburg, daughter of ex-Commissioner John Wolf, was at Williamsport a few days last week to give her friends a pleasant visit. She reports a very pleasant time while on her trip.

The familiar face of Forest Ocker, of Union county, enlightened the monotony of his old friends faces on Saturday, with his pleasant association.

Mrs. Hannah Krape, of Clintondale, has been giving her many friends in our valley very pleasant visits. The talk is that Hannah will go west—for a purpose. The supposed event is almost self-evident.

Our young people are seemingly very much attached at times, to John Harter's crimson clover field. E-yaw John, des is ebes neues fa de younger lite.

Last Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, after the Green Burr band had played a few pieces of their patriotic music, which, as it seemed, filled the large crowd that was under its immediate sound, with the spirit of patriotism, the band, with its attractive music began to march through town, followed by the Grand Army, after which the march was continued to the Lutheran and Reformed cemetery, where Hon. Henry Meyer gave an introductory address, after which the graves of those who fought bravely, and gave their lives for our country, were decorated with flowers. The crowd then continued the march to the Ev. cemetery, after which the people gathered in the Ev. church, where the program was continued with music by Misses Orpha Bierly, Rose Corman, Emma Muma, Mrs. Jane Weber, Mrs. Lula Royer, Messrs. Elra Krape and Harry Royer. The people were then addressed by Rev's Moses George, Muma and Prof. H. E. Bierly, all of Rebersburg. The exercises were conducted by Hon. Henry Meyer. Many people had gathered in the burg to witness the event.

Mrs. Hannah Mingle Adams, of Lock Haven, visited her many relatives and friends in Rebersburg and vicinity last week; it is now several years since Hannah was last in our valley, and of course her trip was very pleasant to her.

Mrs. Hannah Hall, of Williamsport, has been a visitor among her old relatives and friends in our valley, the past week.

Mrs. Mollie Rosser, of Mill Hall, visited with her daughter, Mrs. Loal Bierly, of near Rebersburg, a few days last week.

Our ex-merchant, in the person of Samuel Wait, of near Pleasant Gap, was seen on the streets of Rebersburg on Saturday evening; Sam still wears the same old merchant face.

Miss Ada Landis, of Adamsburg, is visiting her friends in Rebersburg.

OAK HALL.

The News from Up the Valley During the Past Week.

Most of the people from this place attended the Memorial services at Boalsburg Saturday evening. The parade was large. Rev. Desher, of the Lutheran church, made a short address.

Mrs. H. P. Korman has been housed up in our town for some time with a very bad cold.

Mrs. N. J. Rishel, who has been on the sick list for a long time, is slowly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Wolf, of Wolf's Store, were visitors at J. H. Williams', last Saturday.

Mrs. Benner, of Lemont, was a visitor at W. H. Close's one day last week.

Emanuel Houser and family, of Houserville, spent Sunday afternoon at the home of Wm. Sellers.

Dora Gramly came home over Saturday and Sunday, after which she returned to Bellefonte again on Monday.

Annie Kaup and Stella Gramly of this place transacted business at Bellefonte on Friday.

J. C. Korman made a business trip to Bellefonte on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Duff, and Mary Baker, all of Spruce Creek, were the guests of Aslonga Rupp for some time.

Wm. Hoy, of Bellefonte was noticed in our town on Saturday evening.

John Close began driving team on Monday for J. H. Orwig.

Mrs. Agnes Myers, of Linden Hall, was a guest at the home of her brother Wm. Sellers on Wednesday.

Still more building in our town; W. H. Close built a new part to his stable and J. H. Williams will build a stable on his lot.

A birthday party was held at this place on Wednesday evening at the home of Wm. Dougherty.

Our factory man, Mr. Palmer, has been receiving quite a lot of wool of late, and seems to be doing a very large business.

Thomas Gramley has put two teams on the road hauling ties and paper wood.

Fine Music for Bucknell Commencement.

The famous First Brigade Band, of Reading, better known as the Ringgold, consisting of forty men with Liet. Joseph Winters as leader, will furnish the music at the Commencement of Bucknell University, at Lewisburg, June 21st, 22nd and 23rd. Two twilight concerts have been planned on the 21st and 22nd, for which a stand will be erected on the college campus. The music at this commencement promises to be one of the leading features and will undoubtedly draw large crowds.

Star Store.

G. O. BENNER, - Proprietor.

The little hen coop on the Flat Iron Corner is packed full of corn cob crushers, and the people know it. If you want to be in the swim deal at the "Star Store."

OUR DRIVES THIS WEEK.

Clothe Pins, per doz, -	1c
Spring Balance Weights, 25 lb.	5c
Ladies' Gingham Arron, -	10c
Pins, 14-row, per paper, -	2c
Trunk Straps, - -	12c
Double Oil Stove, -	$1.50
Alarm Clock, - - -	85c
Mrs. Potts Irons, nickled, set,	75c
Copper Tea Kettle, nickled,	87c
Files, three cornered, -	2c
Crepe paper, all colors, -	11c
Web. Unab. Dictionary, 1500 pages, - - -	99c
Boys' Pants, - -	15c up.
Boys' Waists, - -	15c up.
Lamp Chimneys,	3, 4 and 5c
Ladies' Dress Shoe, -	$1.00
Baby Shoes, - - -	21c

An invoice from Boston today. You must see the goods. Fresh Fruits and Vegetables always on hand.

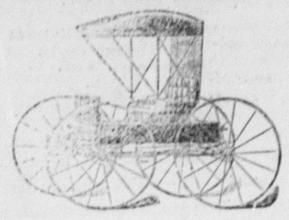
Arbuckles Coffe,e 2 lb. for 25c.
Strawberries, a big consignment now on hand. Try a box.

Removal.

I desire to inform the public that my Wagon and Smith Shops have been removed to the Handle Factory Building, near the railroad station. Am prepared to do all kinds of work in the Wagon and Buggy line. Prices will be satisfactory, and all work strictly guaranteed. Repair work a specialty, and would ask a continuance of the public patronage.

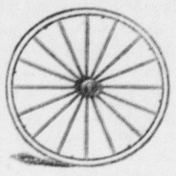
JOHN SWARM,
Centre Hall, - - Pa.

NEW CARRIAGE WORKS.



I wish to inform the public that I have my carriage works in full operation, and am prepared to do all kinds of Buggy and Wagon Work on very short notice, and at prices lower than they ever were before.

New Buggies as low as $45.00
New Buggy Tops, from $7.00 up.
New Spring Wagons as low as $45.00



Buggy Wheels with round edge steel tire and boxing, per set from $7.00 up.
Buggies repainted from $6.00 up.
All other kinds of repairing at astonishingly low prices.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

John T. Lee,
Centre Hall, - - Pa.

Every thoughtful man will be interested in the "unfinished" Serge Suits which we sell. Its the cloth which is "unfinished"—the suits are finished to the best ability of our best tailors—black and blue, single breasted or double breasted, skeleton lined, satin piped, fabric woven like Serge, but softer, and just a bit rough, all wool.

...Another invoice of those All-Wool Suits, for Men and Boys, at $5.00. All Plaids.

Crash Suits, Belts and Belt Holders,
Golf Stockings. Golf and Bicycle Suits,
Golf Garters,
Straw Hats,
All Cool Things for Hot Weather,
Suit Cases and Trunks,
Tailoring, etc,

Montgomery & Co.
Bellefonte, - Pa.

New Spring Goods.

We purchased an exceptionally large stock of goods for the Spring and Summer. It is larger than we ever bought before, and the styles and patterns are strictly up to date.

PERCALES.

In percales at 12c a yd., a fine line of goods for Ladies' Waists, we have a big and good assortment. No better grade or assortment to select from, can be found in this section. A bargain.

SERGES.

Our Serges, all wool, yard wide, at 30 and 40c., are goods that can't be duplicated at the prices. We bought a large stock, hence the low figures. These goods will go fast, and the bargains are for the early customers. Lawns and India Linens are here in profusion. If you want any of these we can surprise you in the low figures, from 8c to 20c. Other bargains too.

KREAMER & SON.

Columbia Bicycles

"A thousand dollars would not buy a better bicycle than the Columbia—nor 'just as good'—because none so good is made."

$100 TO ALL ALIKE

Hartfords are next best, $60, $50, $45

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Greatest Bicycle Factory in the World. More than 17 Acres Floor Space.

Branch House or dealer in almost every city and town. If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

You should know about bicycles. Send for the handsomest bicycle Catalogue ever issued. Free if you call at any Columbia dealer; by mail from us for one 2-cent stamp.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect May 16, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

9.25 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 3.00 p. m., New York, 5.53 p. m., Baltimore, 3.10 p m., Washington, 4.10 p. m. connecting at Philadelphia for all seashore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore. Parlor cars to Philadelphia.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.25 p m., New York, 9.20 p. m., Baltimore, 6.00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and pas-enger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.04 p. m.—Train 12. [Daily except Sunday.] For Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 10.40 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia.

8.02 p m.—Train 6. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.33 a m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

1.30 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.53 a. m. week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

4.18 a. m.—Train 16, daily for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 10 20 a. m; New York 1.13 p. m; Baltimore 3 55 a. m; Washington 10 16 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars and passenger coaches to Washington.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars to Erie and Elmira and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester, and daily except Sunday, for Du Bois, Syracuse, Bellefonte and Pittsburg.

10.03 a. m.—Train 31. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and daily except Sunday for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 15. (Daily except Sunday.) For Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.59 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. (Daily except Sunday) for Lock Haven, and daily for Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 31 leaves New York 12.10 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7 30 a. m. Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 10 05 a m

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.30 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.50 a m, Wilkesbarre 10 15 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 8.55 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.10 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.59 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 1.55 p. m, Sunday, Philadelphia 4.35 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3 40 p m, Baltimore 4.49 p m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 p. m, daily, except Sunday, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car and passenger coach from Philadelphia

Train 3 leaves New York at 7.55 p m, Philadelphia 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m, Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila. Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. PM	A.M.	STATIONS.	AM	Eastward. PM
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 15	4 55
1 45	6 15	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 53	6 24	Biehl	8 57	4 39
1 57	6 29	Vicksburg	8 52	4 35
2 05	6 38	Mifflinburg	8 44	4 27
2 16	6 53	Millmont	8 31	4 16
2 23	7 02	Glen Iron	8 22	4 08
2 51	7 34	Paddy Mountain	7 56	3 43
3 04	7 44	Coburn	7 44	3 32
3 08	7 52	Zerby	7 36	3 25
3 17	8 01	Rising Spring	7 27	3 17
3 23	8 07	Penn Cave	7 20	3 10
3 31	8 15	Centre Hall	7 13	3 02
3 37	8 21	Gregg	7 07	2 55
3 44	8 28	Linden Hall	7 01	2 48
3 48	8 33	Oak Hall	6 56	2 43
3 53	8 37	Lemont	6 52	2 38
3 58	8 42	Dale Summit	6 47	2 34
4 07	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 38	2 24
4 10	8 55	Axemann	6 35	2 21
4 15	9 00	Bellefonte	6 30	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.48 a m, 1.15, 5 45 and 7.50 p m. returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.28 a. m. 10.05 a m. 5.07 p m, 6.00 p m, and 8.05 p m

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 10.04 a m. and 5.05 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 10.06 a. m. and 5.07 p. m.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pas'ger Agt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

Read Down. No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.	Lv. Ar.	p. m.	p. m	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45	..BELLEFONTE..	10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	.....Nigh.....	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	.....Zion.....	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08	...Hecla Park....	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	.....Dunkles.....	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	..HUBLERSB'G..	9 32	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	...Snydertown....	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	.....Nittany.....	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 03	8 09	4 22	.....Huston.....	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	.....LAMAR.....	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	...Clintondale....	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	..Krider's S'n g..	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	....Mackeyville....	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43	..Cedar Springs..	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	.....Salona.....	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	..MILL HALL..	†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20		.....Jersey Shore.....		4 30	7 55
10 05	9 55	Arr.	Wm'PO'T Lve	Lve	4 00	†7 25
†10 20	*11 30	Lve	Wm'PO'T Arr.	Arr.	2 40	*6 55
5 08	7 10		.....PHILA.....		†8 35	*11 30
8 32	10 30		.....Atlantic City.....		7 00	5 30
6 00			.....NEW YORK..... (Via Tamequa.)		†4 30	
7 22	‡9 30		.....NEW YORK..... (Via Phila.)			‡7 30
p. m	a. m	Arr.	Lve.	a. m.	p. m.	

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‡10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11 30 p m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12½	8½	2½	STATIONS.	WESTWARD 1½	7½	11½
PM	PM	AM	Ar, Lv.	A M	AM	PM
6 30	1 10	8 45	.....Bellefonte.....	6 30	10 30	4 21
6 20	1 02	8 40	.....Coleville	6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37	.....Morris.....	6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 35	.....Whitmer	6 44	10 47	4 33
6 05	12 49	8 31	.....Hunters.....	6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28	.....Fillmore.....	6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24	.....Brialy.....	7 00	11 02	4 47
5 55	12 37	8 20	.....Waddle.....	7 05	11 05	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18	....Scotia Crossing....	7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07	.....Krumrine.....	7 17	11 20	5 03
5 33	12 24	8 04	.....Struble.....	7 20	11 24	5 06
5 31	12 22	8 02	.....Inn.....	7 28	11 28	5 08
5 30	12 20	8 00	.....State College.....	7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY AT PUBLIC SALE.—A good two-story house, and about two acres of ground, on which is a small barn and other outbuildings; choice fruit, and fresh mountain water piped to the door; in the borough of Centre Hall. Also

— 35 ACRES —

farm land, in a high state of cultivation, a small orchard thereon, near the south-east end of the borough of Centre Hall.

The above will be sold as a whole, or in parts. For further particulars inquire at the REPORTER office. tf

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Ed. Allison and Samuel McCoy, of Potters Mills, were doing business in town yesterday.

——Mrs. Uriah Reifsnyder, of Millheim, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. W. Boob.

——Mrs. Jared Kreamer spent several days this week with her daughter, Mrs. Frank, at Spring Mills.

——Prof. C. M. Gramley and wife, of Rebersburg, wer the guests at the home of Simon Harper Tuesday night.

——Mrs. Rob. McClenahan and two sons, of Tyrone, arrived Monday, and will spend several days visiting among friends.

——Mrs. Jane Love, on Church street, is still confined to her bed, and shows no improvement in her condition.

——Ira C. Korman, of Oak Hall, was in Centre Hall Tuesday. He is pushing the implement business and reports big sales.

——F. F. Royer, of Potters Mills, a mighty good man in every way, was in to see us last week, while transacting business in the town.

——Mrs. F. F. Christine returned home again, having been called to Northumberland county several weeks ago by the illness of her father.

——Emanuel Smith, the merchant at Potters Mills, gave us a call, and reports prosperity not having fallen very thick over there yet.

——Chas. Seibert, one of the prominent and active Democrats of State College favored our sanctum with a call and reports things o. k. up there.

—M. B. Duck, one of our valued farmer friends from Gregg, gave us a call to fix his label, and reports the cool weather has checked the growing crops.

——Dr. A. S. Alexander, of Potters Mills favored our sanctum with a call and put his label in good position; he informs us there is considerable sickness in that section.

——Harry, the son of Joshua T. Potter, is visiting among relatives in Clinton county. He made the trip overland by horseback, and undoubtedly will have a good time.

——Mrs. Margaret Harper and Mrs. Joseph Atlee, two Tyrone ladies, are visiting friends here. They were among the guests at the Wolf-Durst wedding near Potters Mills last night.

——E. M. Huyett came up from Wernersville, yesterday, to look after his business interests. His health is quite good now, and will soon begin operations on his extensive lumber job across in the Seven mountains.

——Hon. Jno. T. McCormick was a pleasant caller in our sanctum and is full of life and sound Democracy so characteristic of the Centre county McCormicks, and as noble in honorable record as any.

——Miss Florence Rhone, who has been in Wichita, Kansas, arrived home the last week, after an absence of over a year. She was accompanied by a friend, Miss Emma Hill, of that city, who will spend some time in the east.

——James Gregg and wife, of Milesburg, are spending several weeks with the family of Porter Odenkirk at the Old Fort. James had charge of the Milesburg schools the last year, and was very successful in his work.

——John Meyer left last Friday for Lancaster, having ended his senior vacation. The graduation exercises will be held in about two weeks. He was accompanied by his mother, who has gone on a visit among friends in Lebanon, and other places in that part of the state. She expects to remain several weeks.

——David Runkle, of Pittsburg, arrived here last week and expects to spend a few days yet at his old home and see all his friends. He brought with him a very fine horse and the animal is a beauty. David is an admirer of fine horse flesh and takes great pride in showing the best to every one.

——Ex-Commissioner Goodhart, now a farmer in Potter township, was in town on Wednesday. His name has been mentioned by some of his friends as a good man for jury commissioner. He could fill the position in an admirable manner, but then he may not want the office.—*Centre Democrat.*

Weekly Weather Report—Centre Hall.

(Government Service.)

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.	
May 27	67	42	clear.
" 28	70	46	part cloudy.
" 29	61	41	cloudy.
" 30	70	48	clear.
" 31	66	51	clear.
June 1	62	42	cloudy.
" 2	69	39	part cloudy.

The total rainfall in May was 5.21 inches, which is above the average.

One Way to be Happy.

Is to attend to the comfort of your family. Should one catch a slight cold or cough, call on R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall, and G. H. Long, Spring Mills, and get a trial bottle of Otto's Cure, the great German Remedy free. We give it away to prove that we have a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Constipation, and all diseases of the throat and Lungs. Large sizes 50c. and 25c.

SPRING MILLS.

A Heroic Effort of a Mother to Save Her Son from Drowning.

Decoration day was observed here as usual. The old veterans, accompanied by the children of our Sunday schools, preceded by the Citizens band, of Spring Mills, marched to the cemetery and decorated the graves of the heroic dead. After an invocation by Rev. D. M. Wolf, Capt. Taylor, of Bellefonte, delivered a very appropriate addrsss; a few remarks were also made by Mr. Gettig, from the same city. The attendance was unusually large, notwithstanding the weather was blustery and chilly—more like fall than being on the verge of summer.

G. H. Long, one of our active merchants, has had his residence, adjoining his business establishment, known throughout the valley as the "brick store," entirely remodeled. The building has been raised several feet, internally completely changed, and externally decidedly improved. The old-fashioned narrow window has been replaced with the modern style of today, and several new ones added. A very handsome wide portico is on two sides, forming an L, with lattice work from the ground to the flooring, and in front is the flower garden surrounded with a very neat piece of fencing. In going up the pike, the property faces the road as the pike here takes a sudden turn to the right, the residence presents a very beautiful and striking appearance.

Since writing the above I learn that one of Mr. Long's children had a very narrow escape from drowning. On Sunday last one of them, next to the oldest, a bright little fellow of about five years of age with others, was playing at the foot log located at the head of the creek above the mill dam, evidently a dangerous play ground. Mrs. Long had just passed them on her way to the spring, possibly fifty feet above the foot log, when a splash and a cry caused her to look back, when she discovered that her little son had fallen into the creek. Quick as thought she returned and jumped in after him, the water reaching to her neck. Fortunately the accident was observed by persons some distance off, who immediately started on a run to their assistance. Harry Allison, an employe of the mill arriving, succeeded in placing both safely on terra firma. It was a narrow escape.

Our junior base ball team expected to have a lively contest with the junior club of Rebersburg, on Saturday last, but the latter team failed to materialize; possibly a misunderstanding as regards the date of playing.

The festival held here on Saturday evening last, by the Citizens band, for the purpose of raising funds to purchase uniforms was fairly well patronized. The original intentions were to have an out-door festival, but the weather proving inauspicious, chilly and fall-like, they were forced to entertain their friends in the Grange building. The receipts of the evening were quite satisfactory.

During the last week or ten days we have had several rather severe frosts down this way. We were a trifle apprehensive that the next move would be a freeze, and then good bye to our promising fruit crop. But fortunately so far no serious damage has been done.

By the way—now this is a profound secret, one of our students had made arrangements to have his lady love make him a visit, so arrayed in purple and fine linen, and as smiling as a huge sun flower, on Tuesday last he appeared at the station to meet her. The train arrived and departed and he was left entirely alone; vexed and out of humor, he returned to his rooms and gave vent to his spleen. On the next day he again appeared at the station, just as captivating and happy as he was the day previous, but only to be disappointed again. This was too much like child's play, too trifling, he now resembled Ajax defying thunder, he returned home disgusted and determined not to visit the station again. On the following day his lady love was really on the train, of course never dreaming of the wreck of hopes she had caused, but waited patiently for Spring Mills to be announced, and as Rising Springs was not her destination, she remained in the cars and was not apprised of her mishap 'til arriving at Coburn. Of course at Coburn she was obliged to hire a team to return here. Our student was appalled and horrified when he beheld her driving through our village with a lively team in company with quite a handsome driver. He could scarcely believe his eyes, he was utterly dumbfounded, and an excellent illustration of confusion, worse confounded. Of course explanations followed and soon all was serene again, It is not to be presumsd however, that in addition to his studies, he made any mention of the marked attentions he was extending to one of our village beauties, or if she had been advised of it and stood on her dignity; possibly the old dodge of second cousin was indulged in. At all events, on Sunday last, he accompanied one of the young ladies to church, and after the services he gallantly escorted the other to her home. This looks as if the second cousin business was being successively played.

—Lewins, Bellefonte, can give you an up-to-date equipment of clothing for less money than any other store in the country. Try him and see.

GRAIN MARKET.

Corrected weekly by R. E. Bartholomew.

Wheat	75
Rye	30
Corn	25
Oats	20
Barley	27
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	12
Eggs	8
Lard	5
Shoulders	7
Ham	10
Tallow	4
Potatoes	10
Sides	5

DELICIOUS DESSERTS can be made from NONE SUCH Mince Meat.

Plum Pudding, Mince Pie, Fruit Cake.

Recipe on every package. Your grocer sells it.

MERRELL-SOULE CO., Syracuse, N.Y.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the Orphan's Court of Centre county, in the matter of the estate of Constance Curtin, late of Boggs township, deceased.

The undersigned an auditor appointed by said court to hear and determine the exceptions filed to the first and partial account of H. R. Curtin, administrator of etc., of said decendent and to restate the account in accordance with his findings, will meet the parties interested for the purposes of his appointment, on Friday, June 4th 1897, at 10 o'clock a. m. at his office in Bellefonte, Pa., when and where all parties interested are required to make and prove their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

CHARLES P. HEWES, Auditor.

A FEW PARTICULARS

Pumps.

We have on hand a good supply of Medium and Deep-Well, and Chain Pumps, and can accommodate you at a low price. If necessary we will see that the Pump is properly placed in the well without extra charge.

Stock and Poultry Goods.

We are the sole agents for the sale of the celebrated International Stock and Poultry Food, now in our store. Also, we handle the unexcelled Colic Cure, Worm Powder, Hoof Remedy, and Silver Pine Healing Ointment manufactured by the same company. Ask to see our Dr. Belding's Wonderful Skin Remedy. For all skin diseases and sores it has no superior. These are not commission goods, but are sold on a guarantee.

Potts & McCoy.

Centre Hall, - Pa.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BIOLOGY; BOTANY and ZOOLOGY. Original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHNICAL ENGINEERING MINING ENGINEERING; — These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY; AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.

For Catalogue or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest, State College, Centre Co., Pa

DESIRABLE HOMESTEAD FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers a desirable homestead for sale, situated south east corner of public square in borough of Centre Hall, Pa., known as the Henry Witmer homestead; thereon erected a good dwelling, large barn, and all suitable out-buildings, large gardens, and fine orchard, fruit of all kinds; said barn and gardens on separate lot. Also five acres of land adjoining said homestead which can be laid out in desirable town lots; all in good cultivation.

ISAAC SMITH, Centre Hall.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

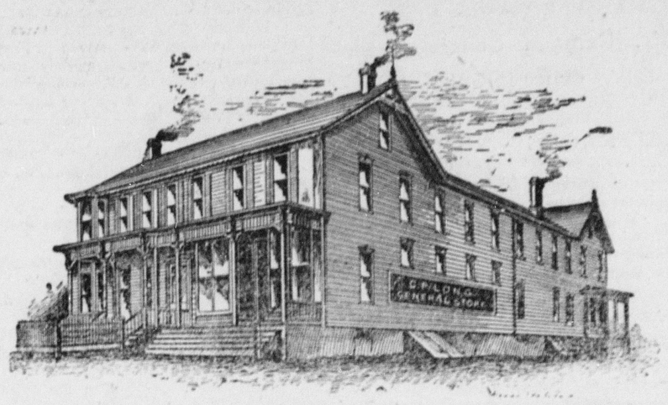
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

New Spring Goods.



Positively the Greatest Bargains Ever Offered.

Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Shoes, etc., never as cheap and attractive as this spring. Reductions which we have made in prices of merceandise has caused qnite a sensation ond induced people to look for the place where they can get the most for their money.

Dress Goods, Lawns, Dimities, White Goods, Muslins, Prints, Etc.

We have selected a fine stock of the above named goods.

Muslin, 1 yard wide	5c	Shirt Waists	50c to $1 25
Toweling, per yard	3½c		
Dress Ginghams, usual price, 12c, now	8c		
Table Damask, fast colors	25c		
Table Oilcloth, prices reduced.			

Ladies, U should see our Shirt Waists. They are not to be equalled in any store for quality and price.

PERCALS, EMBROIDERIES AND DOTTED SWISS

cannot be equalled anywhere. Underwear and Hosiery never were so cheap as they are this spring. Window Shades and Scrim at about half the usual price. Straw Hats for Men, Boys and Children—the line is complete and all new goods. Straw and fine Dress Hats—just what you want for summer.

Shoes.

We are headquarters for Men's, Ladies' and Children's Shoes and are selling them at astonishingly low prices.

Come and see.

Carpet.

Ingrain and Brussels Carpet and Matting.

Stair Carpet, 15c a yard.

Wall Paper.

Come and see our stock—it will pay you.

Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing.

Come and see them. For want of space we can name only a few prices:

Children's Suits, ages 4 to 14 years, from $1.00 up. Boys' Suits, $2.50 and up.
Men's Suits, $4.50 and up.

Come and convince yourselves that we mean to do even more than we have room to say in this paper.

C. P. LONG,

Spring Mills, - - - - - - - Pa.

Produce of all kinds taken in exchange for goods.

IF....

You are thinking of buying a suit this season, we would advise your coming early--in fact at once. At the present rate of selling our immense stock bought under the lowest scale of prices known to clothing buyers cannot last long. You had better see us at once, as you will get the benefit of the largest assortment in Centre County, coupled with the lowest prices ever known for good honest goods.

Costs nothing to see.

Faubles,

Outfitters, - - Bellefonte,

ATTORNEYS.

HUGH S. TAYLOR, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
No. 24 Temple Court. All manner of legal business promptly attended to. aug96

A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
Offices directly opposite the Court House. aug96

IRA C. MITCHELL, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
Office, Room No. 10, Crider's Exchange. oct194

JOHN KLINE, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. jan87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS, Attorneys at Law, BELLEFONTE PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. jan85

David F. Fortney. W. Harrison Walker.
FORTNEY & WALKER, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office north of Court House.

CLEMANT DALE, Attorney at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from First National Bank. jan87

W. G. RUNKLE, Attorney-at-Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
All kinds of legal business attended to promptly Special attention given to collections. Office, 2d floor Crider Exchange.

J. L. SPANGLER, C. P. HEWES.
SPANGLER & HEWES, Attorneys at Law, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention to collections. Practice in all the courts. Consultation in German and English. jan92

S. D. GETTIG, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Collections and all legal business attended to promptly. Consultations German and English, Office in Exchange Building.

N. B. SPANGLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Practices in all the courts. Consultation in English and German. Office, Crider Exchange Building. nov193

BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

HAAG HOTEL. Daniel C. Keller, Proprietor. Bellefonte, Pa.
This house has been newly furnished throughout. An excellent stable in connection with the house. Rates very reasonable. Parties attending court and making an extended stay in Bellefonte an extra discount will be made. The table is provided with everything in season.

IRVIN HOUSE, S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor, LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor, jan92

BUSH HOUSE, W. L. Daggett, Proprietor, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE, Opposite Court House, BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL, D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor, SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, J. M. Neubauer Proprietor, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

CENTRE HALL HOTEL, Wm. H. Runkle, Manager.
Newly equipped, bar and table supplied with the best. Summer boarders receive special attention, and can find no healthier locality. Central for fishing and hunting. may697

HUMPHREYS'

No. 1	Cures	Fever.
No. 2	"	Worms.
No. 3	"	Infants' Diseases.
No. 4	"	Diarrhea.
No. 8	"	Neuralgia.
No. 9	Cures	Headache.
No. 10	"	Dyspepsia.
No. 11	"	Delayed Periods.
No. 12	"	Leuchorrea.
No. 14	"	Skin Diseases.
No. 15	Cures	Rheumatism.
No. 16	"	Malaria.
No. 20	"	Whooping Cough
No. 27	"	Kidney Diseases.
No. 30	"	Urinary Diseases
No. 77	"	Colds and Grip.

Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price, 25c., or 5 for $1.

DR. HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC MANUAL OF DISEASES MAILED FREE.

Humphreys' Med. Co., 111 William St., N. Y.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address

MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

THE NEWS.

It was announced that beginning June 1 the mills of the Great Falls Cotton Manufacturing Company, Somersworth, N. H., will run on a 40-hour a week time schedule until the surplus is disposed of.

One hundred broad silk weavers in the employ of William Strange, Paterson, N. J., went out on strike for an increase of 20 per cent. in their wages.

Harvey T. Taylor, a wealthy lumber dealer of Grand Rapids, Mich., who was taken suddenly ill at Sandy Hill, N. Y., died there. He was a veteran of the Union Army in the Civil War.

Severe earthquake shocks were felt in a number of towns in Central New York States, but no damage was done.

Chester H. McLaughlin, one of the Valentine gang of swindlers, who operated by means of forged checks over a large portion of the United States and Canada, was sentenced to the Elmira Reformatory.

At Lockport, N. Y., Ex-Alderman W. D. Davis, convicted of accepting a bribe, was sentenced to two years and four months at Auburn Prison. The cases of O'Connor, Stevens and Sheldon, indicted on the same charge, were put over the term.

During a hand-to-hand fight on the Buffalo (N. Y.) docks, Special Officer James O'Connor, of the harbor police patrol, was stabbed in the abdomen by Dan Maloney, a thief, whom he was endeavoring to arrest.

The 800 weavers in the Ashley and Bailey silk mills, Paterson, N. J., who have been on strike, returned to work.

The Georgia Mutual Insurance Company, a co-operative concern, with headquarters in Atlanta, Ga., was placed in the hands of the court. Howell Erwin was named as receiver.

A special from Smithland, Ky., says that while fishing up the Cumberland River, James Edward and Park Ghenes were drowned by the overturning of their skiff.

A special from Bloomfield, Ky., says: Saturday evening two sons of Ben Adams, in company with Dee Merrigeld, met two men named Lutes on the pike and had a disagreement as to the right of way. In the melee the two Adams boys and Jim Lutes were fatally injured.

Simon and Stach Kluga, brothers, were thrown in front of an electric car from a buggy and run over at Lockport, Ill. Both were killed.

At a meeting of the Methodist ministers of New York City a resolution was adopted protesting against any allotment of Government land for a Roman Catholic chapel at West Point. The protest is to be sent to President McKinley.

The Dutch tank steamer Deutschland, which arrived at New York from Rotterdam signalled as she passed in at Sandy Hook that one blade of her propeller had been carried away.

At Bracebridge, Ontario, Hunt's Bank was broken into and $9,000 in bonds and over $1,000 in cash stolen.

The large grain elevator at Radford, Ill., owned by Wilker & Snell, was destroyed by fire. The structure had just been rebuilt.

The case of R. B. Armor, formerly postmaster at Memphis, charged with embezzlement of government funds, has been nolle prossed by the United States District Attorney for the reason that the entire shortage, amounting to several thousand dollars has been made good.

At Savannah, Ga., fire destroyed the wholesale grocery store of Smith Bros., and badly damaged the grocery stock of J. M. Dixon & Co., on Bay street. Loss, $60,000; fully insured. Origin unknown.

The gas frontage bill and the gas consolidation bill, supposed to be the pet measures of the Chicago Gas Trust, passed the Illinois Senate 31 to 18. The bills have yet to pass the House.

THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY.

The Celebration in London With Crowds of Spectators Looking On.

The official celebration of the Queen's birthday was observed Wednesday in London with the usual closing of the courts and government offices, the ringing of the church bells, a display of flags, artillery salutes and the ceremony of trooping the color, on the Horse Guards parade, in which the colonial troops now in London took part. Although this ceremony was somewhat marred by rain, it was witnessed by large throngs of people. The New South Wales, Indian and other detachments of colonial troops present attracted considerable attention. The royal family was largely represented at the trooping of the color.

The ceremony was unusually imposing. The Prince of Wales was attended by the Duke of York, the Duke of Cambridge, the Duke of Connaught, Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, Lord Wolseley, the commander-in-chief of the forces, and a large and brilliant staff, including an Indian aide-de-camp. The Prince was received with a royal salute, which was given by the Grenadier Guards, the Coldstream Guards, the Second Scots Guards, Second Life guards and the colonial troops.

The Princess of Wales, the Duchess of Albany, the King and Queen of Wurtemburg, Prince and Princess Charles of Denmark, the Duchess of Fife, the Duchess of Connaught and others witnessed the ceremony from the commander-in-chief's room in the Horse Guards building.

"DON'T TRIFLE WITH SPAIN."

A Havana Newspaper's Advice to President McKinley and the United States.

El Diario de la Marina, in a leading editorial says:

"We see in the American newspapers evidence that there are certain social classes in the United States not sufficiently alive to the importance of the advice: 'Don't monkey with the lion's tail.' These classes are remarkable for the eagerness with which they invade jurisdiction in affairs which, like the Cuban war, are exclusively the affairs of Spain.

"The persistence with which they recognize the belligerency of the insurgents is crazy and ridiculous. The important conservative interests of the United States should not forget that the patience of Spain may soon become exhausted. The Spanish government has given abundant proofs of its good-will by ignoring the many inconveniences that have been caused by resolutions in Congress. Those interests ought to be thankful to us for our abnegation. We have suffered. But in case the sword should be unsheated Spain would certainly not be the heaviest loser in the fight.

"Spain has sent 200,000 men to Cuba to settle a domestic difficulty. What would she not do in the event of a foreign war with the nation which for a century has abused our patience by ignoring Spanish honor and chivalry. President McKinley should consider this carefully and if he is to deal with us as enemies let him take the advice of an enemy and no longer trifle with us."

Oscar Wilde was released from prison in London, where he served two years at hard labor, having been convicted of immoral practices.

SOLD LIKE SLAVES.

Mr. Calhoun Collecting Evidence in Cuba.

OUTRAGES REPORTED.

Two Hospitals Destroyed by Guerrillas—All the Inmates are Shot—Insurgents Defeat the Spanish Troops After Desperate Fighting—Weyler also Claims a Victory.

A despatch from Key West, Fla., says:—A detachment of 300 Government troops met Captain Melisso's band of Cuban guerrillas near Malezes, Santa Clara Province, and a sharp engagement ensued for several hours, "bushwhacking" being the modes employed on both sides.

The Spanish troops were finally forced to retire with a loss of 37 men. The Cuban loss was 14.

Norma, near Santa Clara, was burned last week by the Spanish guerrillas, because a Cuban detachment had passed through a few days previous. The guerrillas raided the place at night, roughly took the principal men out of their houses, compelling the female members of the family to leave without giving them time to dress.

They assembled their prisoners in the square, and gave them 10 minutes to pray before being shot. The houses were set on fire, and the inhabitants prevented from rescuing any of their belongings.

Afterward the commanding officer listened to the frenzied pleadings of the women and children, and released most of the men.

Four of the principal residents, however, were shot in cold blood, it being alleged that they carried information to the Cubans. The women were horribly treated, and one young girl was shot.

Another sale of Cuban girls has been reported at a small town in Pinar del Rio, where there is a garrison of 400 troops. The soldiers seized a pacifico's camp recently, capturing 8 men and 15 girls and women. Seven of the girls, 15 to 20 years old, were put on the block and sold under the most revolting circumstances. It is stated that they were almost nude, and then "knocked down" to the highest bidder, the soldiers sacrificing their arms and equipments to their more fortunate fellow soldiers for cash to purchase a slave. One of the sergeants acted as auctioneer.

The Havana papers have denounced this outrage, and say that the palace officials should put a stop to the practice.

It is stated in Havana among the American Colony that Calhoun has been informed of these and similar practices, and that, much to the worriment and disgust of the Spanish officials, he is collecting evidence upon this subject.

He has already been given sufficient evidence to prove the existence of many horrible practices on the part of the Spanish officers as regards their conduct toward the Cuban women. The atrocities perpetrated in Guanabacoa under Major Frondeveilla have been verified by him as much as possible.

The Cubans captured Toca, Pinar del Rio last week, and held it two days, preventing the passage of Spanish trains. Large reinforcements of the government troops came up, and they moved off, only a slight engagement taking place. They burned the station, four armored cars and destroyed a locomotive.

Two more Cuban hospitals were destroyed in Matanzas Province, in the sothern section, last week, the news just coming to Havana. In one case the buildings were set on fire and the inmates shot as they tried to escape. Sixteen men and four nurses were killed. At another place the wounded insurgents were taken out of the hospital and tied to trees and shot. The female nurses, six in number, have disappeared. There were 23 sick and wounded men there, and one physician.

It is officially announced that a Spanish force, under General Godoy and Colonel Struch, consisting of the Reina, Vergara and Aragon Batallions, acting in conjunction with the boats of the gunboat Armendariz, has inflicted severe loss upon the insurgents in the vicinity of the River Cayaguateje, Province of Pinar del Rio.

The Spaniards engaged the enemy at Sierras Animas, El Cuzco and Brujo, destroying a number camps, capturing 10 boats, a quantity of arms and 3,000 cartridges. The insurgents left 77 killed, and are reported to have carried away the bodies of many more.

The Spanish forces, it appears, lost five men killed, and had 27 wounded.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

President Franklin Carter, of Williams College, has been nominated a member of the Massachusetts State Board of Education by Governor Wolcott.

General George B. Randall, who died recently in Richmond, Va., was a close personal and political friend of James G. Blaine, and was at one time a member of the Legislature of his State, Maine.

The late Matthew Laflin, the Chicago pioneer, was the founder of the Matthew Laflin Memorial Academy of Sciences in Lincoln Park, Chicago. Though he gave much to charity he was always silent about it, and few of his benevolent acts became known.

The late Duc d'Aumale's lack of moral courage and decision is well illustrated in the following incident: When about to enter a room at a reception in 1873 he was asked by the usher what name should be announced. "General le Duc d'Aumale" he answered, and then suddenly changing his mind he said: "No, announce his Royal Highness, the Duc d'Aumale." But, not feeling satisfied with this, he said: "Say merely the Duc d'Aumale." Finally he said: "Say nothing," and walked in unannounced.

H. B. Chamberlin, formerly of Denver, Col., who died recently in England from a fall from a bicycle, was one of the most unique figures in the West. He made a failure of thirty-six branches of business which he tried, and then started to boom Western real estate. When his friends next heard of him instead of being a penniless youth he was worth $1,000,000. He started the Chamberlin Investment Company in Denver, and through his speculations amassed a fortune. He gave lavishly to charity and founded the fourth largest observatory in the world, beside several churches.

King Otto, of Bavaria, who has spent fully half of his 50 years of life in a condition of insanity, is once more allowed to stroll around the palace gardens, though there is not the faintest hope of his recovery.

CABLE SPARKS.

The German Reichstag passed the emigration bill and the oleomargarine bill.

The members of the United States bimetallic commission have arrived in Paris.

The federal troops at Uruguary were disastrously defeated by the rebels at Rivera.

Turbulence has been revived in the Island of Crete in consequence of the departure of the Greek forces.

The new tunnel under the Thames at Blackwall, London, was inaugurated by the Prince of Wales.

Cambridge (Eng.) University, by a vote of 1,713 to 662 rejected a proposal to confer degrees upon women.

The Italian Chamber of Deputies rejected the proposal to abandon the Italian colony of Erythrea, in the east coast of Africa.

A memorial bust of Sir Walter Scott was unveiled in Westminster Abbey, London. Col. John Hay, United States ambassador, delivered an eulogy.

Mr. Balfour announced in the House of Commons that the government had decided upon important measures for the relief of the people of Ireland from taxation.

The Spanish minister of finance in submitting the budget proposes in order to provide revenue, increased taxes and a loan on the security of the Almaded quicksilver mines.

The civil tribunal of the Seine granted a divorce to both Mr. and Mrs. Antonio Terry on the grounds of unfaithfulness, and placed their daughter in the custody of her grand mother.

The Duke of Tetuan, Spanish minister for foreign affairs, who resigned after boxing the ears of a liberal Senator, has withdrawn his resignation at the request of Premier Canovas.

It is reported in Calcutta that the historical gem known as the imperial diamond has been stolen from the government treasury at Hyderabad, India, and replaced by a paste diamond.

An official statement published in Constantinople declares that the conditions of peace between Turkey and Greece will assure the future rights and dignity of the Ottoman government on the frontiers of Turkey and the preservation of the general peace. The ambassadors of the powers are drafting counter proposals as a basis for negotiations for peace.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The Niagara River is now said to be the habitat of goldfish in enormous quantities. It is only within the last year that any goldfish have been observed there.

The Board of Councilmen of Louisville recently passed a curfew ordinance which requires all children to be off the streets after 9 o'clock in Summer and 8 o'clock in Winter. The Mayor has not yet concurred in the action.

The people of Alabama last Wednesday placed a silver star on the spot where Jefferson Davis took the oath of office as president of the Confederate States of America on the balcony of the State Capitol in Montgomery.

Negotiations extending over three years were necessary before a Michigan man could buy two islands comprising five acres from the Government. The price paid was $5.50.

According to the latest reports from the cotton-growers of Texas, there has been an average increase in the cotton acreage of that State this year of 9.7 per cent. over 1896, and an increase of 5 per cent. in the corn acreage. Wheat and oats have been reduced.

The State of Washington and, in fact, the whole Pacific Coast is looking forward to an unusual number of tourists, investors and home-seekers this year, and business is on the increase already. Ten years ago there was a great influx of settlers, and it is expected that this year's will almost equal it.

The Centerville (Alabama) "Press" claims to have discovered the meanest man in the State. His intention to subscribe to that paper caused so much in the office that the editor presented him with a bundle of late exchanges. The man walked out of the office with them and said: "Well these papers will last me a few weeks. I will come in and take your paper some other time."

Probably no jail in the country holds such a record for tramps as the little 7 by 9 lockup in Bowdoinham, Me. During the past winter almost 500 tramps were confined there, and in one night there were thirty-one. One particularly savage vagabond, tired of his quarters succeeded in getting out of his cell, and as the doors and windows of the jail were locked he lifted the roof off bodily and jumped to the ground.

The Sarcoxie Horticultural Association, of Sarcoxie, Mo., recently advertised for 10,000 berry pickers for their strawberry season. Twenty thousand applicants answered the advertisement, and the hotels and boarding houses of the little town were unable to hold half of the crowd. Thousands have been forced to sleep on the ground and cook their own meals as best they can, and the line of campers extends for ten miles up and down Spring River.

FAVORABLE TO GREECE.

The Peace Negotiations Have Taken a Turn Against Turkish Demands.

The correspondent of the London Times at Athens says:

"The dispatches which the government has received from the representatives of Greece abroad all indicate that the peace negotiations have taken a turn more favorable to Greece. Turkey's proposal to occupy Thessaly no longer receives any consideration, owing to England's attitude, while the proposal to abolish the capitulations in the case of Greek subjects in Turkey is rejected and the suggested extradition treaty is apparently set aside.

"The powers have fixed £6,000,000 as the highest limit of indemnity, and will allow only such a strategic alteration of the frontier as will not involve the subjection of any inhabited district to Turkish rule. Germany's demand for an international control of Greek finances has not been favorably received, as the government hopes to raise a loan abroad on the guarantee of England, Russia and France, at low interest, to pay the indemnity, conceding certain revenues, but not accepting the principle of foreign control."

MINISTER TO BRAZIL.

President Nominated Edwin H. Conger of Iowa.

The President sent the following nominations to the Senate:

State—Edwin H. Conger, of Iowa, to be Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States to Brazil.

John G. Foster, of Vermont, to be Consul of the United States at Sherbrooke, Quebec Canada.

War—Brig-Gen. John R. Brooke, to be major-general.

Navy—Assistant Engineer Doctor E. Dismukes, to be a passed assistant engineer.

Interior—George B. McLaughlin, agent for the Indians of the Blackfeet Agency in Montana.

PENNSYLVANIA ITEMS.

After a continuous run of two years the Carbon Iron and Steel Company furnace, at Parryville, is being blown out. The work of relining the stack will be begun as soon as possible.

Clayton, son of Adam Oxenreider, of North Heidelberg, employed by Jacob L. Ruth, was kicked in the abdomen by a young colt and seriously injured.

Levi Keller died suddenly at his residence, 1039 Washington street, Reading, in his 70th year. He has been ill three weeks. He was a native of Germany, located in Easton, and served three years in the Civil War as a private in Company D, Fourteenth Regiment, New Jersey Volunteers.

In line with the suggestion in an opinion handed down by Judge Edwards at Scranton, a writ of quo warrento was issued directed to William Barrett to compel him to show by what right he exercises the office of Councilman for the Third Ward of Winton Borough.

Special officers of the Pennsylvania Railroad made a raid at midnight upon a gang of car thieves at Valley Creek Siding, and succeeded in capturing James and Roy Smith, two colored men, who conducted a rendezvous on the Laurel Road, near Downingtown. For several nights within the past two weeks large numbers of brass journals were removed from the cars standing on this siding.

At 10 o'clock in the morning fire broke out in George W. Kyper's livery stable in the rear of the Central Hotel, at Bellwood. The stable was destroyed and Mr. Kyper's residence badly damaged. Loss, $2,500; insurance, $1,500.

James Jones, a blind man, aged 54 years, passed through Hollidaysburg. He is walking on a wager from Philadelphia to Pittsburg, this being the 20th day of his journey

Henry Reiker, an employee at the paper mill at York was instantly killed he was assisting some one to put a screen on one of the machines, when it slipped and struck him, killing him instantly. He was badly crushed. Reiker was about 25 years of age and leaves a wife and two children.

George Lysle, a young man living in the West End, Norristown, walking on the Pennsylvania Railroad bridge, over Stony Creek, fell off and struck the bank below a distance of fifty feet. He lay unconscious all night. Upon being taken home it was found that his spine is seriously injured.

Harry Dell, a boss bricklayer, who lives near Thirty-second and Market streets, Philadelphia, was found in a box-car in the east yards of the Pennsylvania Railroad in Columbia, in a stupor. After being brought to his senses he said that on his way home he had stopped in a saloon to get a drink. Several men approached him and he drank with them. After that he knew nothing until awakened. He was unable to say how he got to the train or how he got to Columbia. He had been robbed of all his money, his watch was gone, a Knights of Pythias badge had been stolen and even his gold shirt studs had been taken from his shirt. His pockets were turned inside out. Dell was evidently the victim of thieves, who gave him "knockout" drops.

FIRE TRAPPED.

Terrible Scenes of Panic and Injury in a New York Apartment House.

A despatch from New York says:—Two persons were killed and three seriously injured in a fire which started shortly after 4 o'clock in the morning in the four-story and basement brownstone building at 149 West Twenty-third Street. Several persons narrowly escaped death.

The building was occupied for both business and dwelling purposes. In the basement is an all night eating-house. The Weser Piano Company occupied the first floor, and the upper part of the building is a furnished room establishment, conducted by Mrs. Minnie Curtis.

Before the firemen reached the scene the entire building was filled with flames. The hallways from the first floor to the roof were in flames and escape by the front door was cut off. Panic seized the inmates of the house.

While a tenant named Lamont was crawling along the narrow sill to reach the adjoining house, the body of a woman struck a large sign which hung on the outside of a building and to which he clung for support. The sign was torn from its fastenings and fell with a crash to the street. The woman was Mrs. Bowles, who roomed on the third floor and had precipitated herself to the street below when she found that egress from the house by way of the stairs was cut off by the flames. She was picked up and taken to a hospital. Lamont did not fall to the street. Several other tenants had escaped in the same way as Lamont.

On the top floor the wildest sort of panic had seized the tenants, among whom was Mrs. Mossway and her daughter. Most of the tenants, including Miss Macdonald and Mr. Phelps, had escaped to the roof.

Mrs. Mossway, who lost her life, was sleeping with her little daughter when she was aroused by the smoke. She ran into the hall and gave the alarm, and then went back after her daughter. When she started to return the smoke and flames drove her again to her room. She attempted to open the window, but it did not yield readily, and she broke the glass with her hands. The window would not open, and even if it had there would have been little chance for her, as it is protected on the outside by iron bars.

When the firemen searched the house they found the little girl dead in bed, the mother lying on the floor, blistered by the heat and almost dead from suffocation. She was removed to a hospital, where she died three hours later.

NINE DIE IN A WRECK.

A Frightful Collision Between Two Trains Costs Many Lives.

A head-end collision between a freight and a passenger train at American Falls, twenty-five miles west of Pocatello, Ida., at 4.30 o'clock, caused the death, so far as known, of nine men and the serious injury of eight others. Two of the latter will die.

The westbound passenger train was waiting for the freight at American Falls. The freight coming east ran away on the hill west of the Falls. It is thought the air brake was tampered with.

Two men were on the station platform, one of whom was killed and the other fatally injured. The station building was shattered.

Eight box-car passenger sheep shearers and tramps were crushed to death.

The conductor and brakeman were on top of the freight setting the brakes, and Fireman Cosgrove had climed back to help when the crash came.

At Frederick, Md., on the B. & O., is a freight station that was built over sixty years ago. A tower on the top contains an old bell that was tolled in the days gone by when a train was sighted. In those days horses were the motive power.

A MILLION FOR CUBA.

The League Proposes to Raise a Big Fund—Bonds to be Issued.

The New York Press publishes the following:

"Officers of the Cuban League have decided to attempt the raising of a fund of $1,000,000 in the United States, believing that this will enable the Cubans to establish their independence. The fund is to be raised in two ways—by donations and by the sale of gold bonds at six per cent., payable ten years after the evacuation of Cuba by the Spanish troops.'"

Already about $10,000 has been raised toward this fund. Among those who have purchased bonds are John Jacob Astor, $1,000; Ethan Allen, $1,000; Dr. W. Seward Webb, $400; N. F. Griswold, $500, and Edward McKinley, $250. W. E. D. Stokes has donated $1,000, "A Lady Friend of Cuba" $300, and Mrs. Charles Broughton Wood, of Simsbury, Ct., $100.

The bonds are issued in denominations of $1,000, $500, $100 and $50, all of which are sold for fifty cents on the dollar. Bonds of $5 and $10 are sold at par.

NOMINATED BY THE PRESIDENT.

An Important List of Appointees Sent to the Senate

The President Thursday sent the following nominations to the Senate:

State—Charles Burdette Hart, of West Virginia, to be Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States to Columbia; Francois S. Jones, of Louisiana, Secretary of the Legation of the United States at Buenos Ayres, Argentine Republic.

Justice—John G. Thompson, of Illinois, to be Assistant Attorney-General; James Edmund Boyd, of North Carolina, to be Assistant Attorney-General.

Treasury—James S. Fruit, collector internal revenue Twenty-third district of Pennsylvania; Kenneth R. Pendleton, collector of customs, district of Albemarle, North Carolina.

Mr. Hart, named for Minister to Columbia, has been for 20 years editor of the Wheeling Intelligencer, the leading Republican paper of West Virginia. The appointment is in recognition of his services to the party.

When the Blind See.

Supposing you had been born blind, and after living many years shut out from the beautiful things of the world, some skilled surgeon should give back to you your sight, wouldn't you have some marvelous experiences? An old man who had been born blind had his sight thus restored to him. At first he started violently and was afraid of the strange things around him, the hugeness of his room and its contents. One of the first things he saw at the window was a flock of sparrows. "What are they?" asked the physician.

"I think they are teacups," was the reply.

A watch was then shown to him, and he knew what it was, probably because he heard it tick. Later, on seeing the flame of a lamp, he tried to pick it up, not having the slightest idea of its nature.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.		@	4 95
High Grade Extra			4 60
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	73		75
CORN—No. 2 White	26		27½
Oats—Southern & Penn	23½		24
RYE—No 2	38½		39½
HAY—Choice Timothy	13 00		13 50
Good to Prime	12 00		12 50
STRAW—Rye in car lds	14 00		4 50
Wheat Blocks	7 50		8 00
Oat Blocks	9 00		9 50
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3		@	75
No. 2			57½
PEAS—Standards	85		1 25
Seconds			85
CORN—Dry Pack			70
Moist			60
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	8	@	8½
City Cows	7		8
Southern No. 2	6		7
POTATOES AND VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks	25	@	30
ONIONS	30		35
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shls	6¾	@	7
Clear ribsides	5		5
Hams	10½		11¾
Mess Pork, per bar			10 50
LARD—Crude			3
Best refined			5¼
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy	21	@	22
Under Fine	19		20
Creamery Rolls	21		22
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy	12¼	@	12½
N. Y. Flats	12⅝		12⅝
Skim Cheese	4½		6
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	9	@	9½
North Carolina	8½		9
LIVE POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens	20	@	25
Ducks, per lb	10		11
Turkeys, per lb	11		12
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	1 50	@	2 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		7 00
Fancy	10 00		12 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	4 20	@	4 50
SHEEP	2 50		3 50
Hogs	3 50		3 75
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	10	@	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		1 00
NEW YORK			
FLOUR—Southern	3 60	@	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	78		79¾
RYE—Western	38		39
CORN—No. 2	28		29
OATS—No. 3	23		24
BUTTER—State	14		19
EGGS—State	10		10¾
CHEESE—State	9¾		10
PHILADELPHIA.			
FLOUR—Southern	3 60	@	4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	79¾		80
CORN—No. 3	27⅝		28¼
OATS—No. 2	24½		25
BUTTER—State	20		21
EGGS—Penna ft	10		10⅝

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

France has set up about 300 monuments to more or less distinguished Frenchmen during the last twenty-five years, and there are now 127 committees collecting money for more.

The railway companies of Great Britain carried 930,000,000 passengers in 1895, of whom 386 were killed. During the same year, in the city of London alone, 586 persons were killed by falling from buildings or out of windows.

A projectile from the new English wire guns in a recent trial at Shoeburyness completely penetrated an eighteen-inch steel-faced compound armor plate backed by a six-inch wrought iron plate, by eight feet of solid oak and three inches of iron, and was found imbedded in a clay bank thirty-five yards behind the target.

Spain, according to the war office statistics, had sent, up to the end of 1897, 198,047 men and 40 generals to Cuba. The deaths in the field and from yellow fever and other diseases were four generals and 22,731 men and officers. No account is given of the men sent home invalided, but at least 22,000 have returned many of whom have since died.

The new transatlantic cable, which is to be laid between Brest and New York during the coming summer, will, it is said, be the longest in existence. The length will be 3,250 nautical miles, and the total weight of the cable with its envelope is estimated at 11,000 tons. Four large ships are to be employed in stretching it across the ocean's bottom.

A flock of wild pigeons so numerous as to recall the hunting stories of days that were supposed to have passed forever has taken possession of a grove in Shasta county, Cal. When the birds are on their foraging expeditions they are said to form a line a mile in length and from 100 to 200 yards wide, while the sound of their wings is like that of a furious storm. At night they gather in a black oak forest, where, over an area of about 160 acres, they seem to cover every twig and bough.

It may be of interest to know what church in the world is accounted the wealthiest. This recognition is generally assigned to the Orthodox Church of Russia. As an evidence of this, it is stated "that it could easily pay the national debt of the empire, amounting to about £200,000,000, or nearly $1,000,000,000, and yet not be impoverished." This seems almost incredible, but it must be remembered that it has some very lucrative sources of revenue. One of the most profitable is the sale of candles.

A "floating church" has just been built in the English fen country. The parish of Holme, in the diocese of Ely, has, in consequence of the drainage of the fens, especially the famous Whittlesea Mere, so extended itself that about half the population are practically out of reach of their parish church. To assist him in getting at these outside parishioners, the vicar is trying the experiment of using a kind of houseboat, which can be moved from point to point on the large fen dyke, or canalized river, surrounding three-fourths of the parish.

The towns of Woodsdale, Moscow, Springfield and Fargo, in Kansas, which had a population of eleven hundred in 1890, have now only a population of eighteen, according to a correspondent of "The United States Investor." Hugoton has three families out of the four hundred that used to live there. Nine children go to the $10,000 schoolhouse, and there is standing, like a monument of folly, a waterworks system that cost some Eastern plutocrat $36,000. The town never paid a cent of principal or interest on all this and never will.

The Agricultural Department's Experiment Station Record states that a colony of bees, of which there appeared to be at the beginning about 10,000 bees, was watched from January to December, 1891, and at the end of the season it had about 20,000. For the whole time there were about 800 eggs laid per day; for the season of the honey flow (March 3 to August 3) the number of eggs per day averaged 1,760. The highest daily average was between March 18 and April 10, and was 2,600. The colony did not swarm. Over 300,000 bees were hatched and passed away. The colony made 180 pounds of honey.

Some idea of the rapid growth of the telephone service in this country may be obtained from the statement recently made on good authority that the number of telephone stations in the United States has reached 352,810. Estimating the population of the country at 62,622,250, the figures given by the last census, there is one telephone to every 192 inhabitants. Considering the short length of time which has elapsed since the telephone was invented, the growth of the service is indeed marvellous. As compared with other countries the figures are still more striking. The combined population of Europe is 354,957,776, or nearly Six times that of the United States, and yet there are only 336,037 telephone stations on the continent, or one to every 970 of the population. France, with a population of 38,343,193, has only 29,500 telephones, or less than the New England state alone. Boston, with only 496,920 inhabitants, has more telephones than London, with 5,600,000 inhabitants.

Dandelion Leaves.

Some one who has tried it says that if two or three dandelion leaves be chewed before going to bed they will induce sleep, no matter how nervous or worried one may be.

Still Waters.

Here, dreamily, with soft deceits,
The pool repeats
A summer sky; bright clouds that pass
On this brown glass.
Here imaged is the phantom moon
Of afternoon
And a swift bird that dips its wing,
Home hastening.

Soon, yonder, where the path is laid
In hush of shade,
A glimmering gown, a dusky tress,
My sight will bless;
I'll lean above an olive cheek,
So cool and slick,
And eyes where veiled reflections shine
Of love in mine.
—I. C. Cook in Harper's Bazar.

Little Heroine-Cat.

BY LEANDER S. KEYSER.

They were "thrashing" over at Neighbor Shanewalter's that afternoon. The Shanewalters lived only half a mile from the Bensons as the crow or the bee flies; but around by the road, as men walk or ride, it was more than three-quarters of a mile.

As Katie Benson stood on the portico, looking across the intervening valley along the crow-and-bee line, she could see the straw-carrier of the thrashing machine pointing obliquely upward out of the back door of the barn, while the straw floated in ragged-edge clouds of yellow from its upper end and then dropped airily upon the great round stack where three or four men were laboriously trudging about to trample down the straw.

Now and then a cloud of dust and chaff would pour out of the door, driven by the fresh breeze, and completely enveloped the workmen on the stack. At intervals the hum of the machine would reach Katie's ears. One of the men was her father—he was building the stack—and she wished that she was over there herself, jumping about on the springy straw.

But it was Katie's duty to stay at home that afternoon with her sister Liza, two years older than she, and Neddie, the "baby" of the family, 4 years of age. Shortly after dinner Mrs. Benson had said:

"Now, girls, I must go over and help Mrs. Shanewalter to cook supper for the thrashing hands. Stay close to the house all the afternoon. Don't go away for anything. And take good care of Neddie."

"Yes, of course, you can play anywhere about the house."

"And mayn't we haul Neddie in his little wagon out in the road?" persisted Liza.

"If you promise not to go more than a few rods from the gate."

"Oh, we promise, don't we, Katie?"

Katie nodded her promise readily enough, but there was a strained expression on her pale little face as if she were trying to suppress some agitating emotion.

"What's the matter, Katie?" her mother queried. "You're not afraid to stay with Liza and Neddie, are you?"

A little red rose-bud suddenly blossomed out on each of Katie's pale cheeks and her eyes scrutinized a crevice in the floor into which she was trying to thrust her bare little toes.

"No—I guess not—just a little," she stammered, in a self-contradictory way.

"You needn't be afraid at all, Katie," said Mrs. Benson, putting all the assurance she could into her tones. "There isn't anything to harm you."

"Oh, Katie's such a 'fraidy-cat," scoffed Liza. "She'd be scared at a mouse's shadow, so she would, if she was alone. The other day she saw a little snake in the yard, two rods away from her, and what do you think she did? She just stood in her tracks an' screamed as loud as ever she could, till I got a stick an' killed the snake. Pooh! It wouldn't have hurt her."

"I can't help being afraid of things," Katie sobbed.

"What's the use to be afraid!" boasted Liza. "I'm not at all afraid of anything. I wouldn't be such a 'fraidy-cat as Katie is! I'd have more spunk!"

Liza's lofty way of putting her own heroism in contrast with Katie's timidity stung her little sister to the quick, bringing hot tears to her eyes. She knew she was a "'fraidy-cat," and that was just what made her sensitive to her sister's jibes.

For awhile after her mother had gone, Katie could not revive her courage. She stood on the portico, and gazed longingly across the valley at the thrasheys. Every sound about the house and barn startled her, and she had visions of tramps and robbers galore, if not of wild and savage beasts pouncing down upon the unprotected children left alone in charge of the large, rambling farm-house. Liza guyed her for awhile, making her weep still more.

But presently a game of hide-and-seek in the large, bushy yard drove all the little "'fraidy-cat's" fears out of her mind. A jolly afternoon they were spending, sometimes putting Neddie into his small wagon and pulling him back and forth along the road in front of the house. The wagon was an old-fashioned, home-made one, with a rough box and pole and heavy little wheels hewn out of a thick board; but it was strong and serviceable, and no doubt pleased the children fully as well as the trig express-wagons of today please our own boys and girls.

At about half-past three they were playing with the wagon in the road. Katie began to feel a little tired with her vigorous romping, and presently she said to Liza:

"I'm going to sit on our post and rest awhile."

She opened the gate and stepped into the yard, and then followed a little path winding through a thick clump of rose bushes and berry stalks to one corner of the yard, where a couple of steps enabled her to climb to the top of a large fence-post. This was a favorite perch for the children when wearied with their play. The tall, sharp pickets prevented their climbing down on the outside into the road, but made a convenient support for a tired back. Perched on top of the post, Katie watched Liza and Neddie playing in the road, her cheery laugh often ringing out at the roly-poly little fellow's comical looks and conduct.

But suddenly there seemed to be a change in all their surroundings. A strange obscurity was falling over the landscape, wrapping everything in gloom.

"Oh! oh!" cried Liza, "it's getting dark!"

Such really seemed to be the case. A kind of flickering twilight enveloped the earth, filling the children's hearts with dismay. The chickens began to fly up into the trees, intending to go to roost, as if they thought the evening had come. Brindle and Spot, the two gentle milk-cows standing at the bars of their pasture-field, began to low.

"Look, look at the sun!" screamed Liza, growing pale with terror.

Sure enough, the sun had turned almost red, and—oh! oh!—a huge black sphere was slowly creeping over its disk and blotting out its light. The children had often read and talked about the end of the world and the Judgment Day, and such thoughts had always filled them with awe and terror.

"The world's coming to an end! The world's—coming—to an end!" cried Liza. "Oh! oh! o-o-h! Come, come, Katie, let's run over to Shanewalter's and find papa and mamma."

Panic-stricken, Liza seized the pole of the wagon, in the box of which sat Neddie too much frightened to cry, and then she ran, as fast as her nimble feet could carry her, down the road in the direction of the neighboring farm. She did not wait for her little sister perched on the fence-post.

Katie was almost paralyzed with fright as the darkness gathered about her. She could dimly see Liza and Neddie and the wagon speeding down the slope, but the high palings, sharpened at the top, made it impossible for her to climb over into the road. By the time she had clambered from her perch into the yard, and had shouldered her way through the bushes, her brave little sister was scampering far away.

Her first impulse was to dash out of the gate and follow; but, with all her cowardice, Katie was an obedient child, and even in her intense agitation she remembered that her mother had bidden her and Liza in no case to leave the house.

How she wished she were a brave girl—brave and fearless like Liza, and not such a "fraidy-cat!" Still, she would do as her mother had bidden her, and if the great Judge came, he would find her at her post, as the preacher had said last Sunday in his sermon. This resolve infused new courage into her palpitating heart, and slipping back from the gate, she found a cosy hiding-place among the bushes, where she sat and tremblingly kept watch in the shadows. She lisped a prayer to God to make her brave and forgive all her wrong-doings.

"I believe its getting lighter," she whispered to herself a few moments later.

Looking up, she saw that the shadow on the sun was gradually moving across it, exposing a part of its red disk. A few more moments of breathless waiting, and then the twilight was succeeded by sunlight almost as radiant as it had been before the eclipse came. For, of course, it was only an eclipse of the sun, although Katie did not know at the time what the strange phenomenon meant.

"Maybe it wasn't the Judgment Day, for all," she thought. "Well, if 'twasn't, I'm glad I stayed at home, any way, and didn't run away from the house. I'm glad I obeyed mamma."

The chickens began to crane their necks in wonder, and, finding that daylight had come again, they flew down to the ground, and resumed their picking and scratching. Katie was bravely recovering from her fright, when she saw something that almost made her pulse stop beating. A rough-looking man in seedy clothing came stealthily through the front gate, and looking suspiciously this way and that, walked along the path to the front door. Through the aperture in the screening bushes Katie saw him glance around narrowly, then turn the door-knob, and slip into the house, closing the door quietly behind him.

For the timid girl this was the climax. What in the world should she do? The man was, no doubt, a robber. He might steal something valuable from the house—one of the best suits in the closet, her mother's silver spoons just bought a week ago or her father's gold watch, which she had heard him say he would leave at home lest it might be broken at the rough work of the afternoon.

Should she run over to neighbor Shanewalter's and give the alarm? Before she could do that, she reflected, the thief would have ransacked the house. Couldn't she—her pulses beat quickly at the thought—in some way prevent him from carrying out his thieving purpose? It frightened her half to death to think of it; and yet if she could not foil him in some way, no one else could. Everything depended on her coolness and courage. She knew that.

She half started to her feet; then dropped behind the bushes again, the prey of the most terrible panic, her heart leaping into her throat. But presently she rallied her courage, for great, heroic resolve had taken possession of her frail frame. She would be a "fraidy-cat" no longer. She would prove herself a heroine. Now was her chance.

On her hands and knees she crept along the edge of the bushes, keeping herself well screened, until she reached the kitchen door. Slipping through it, she stood still and listened breathlessly, but could hear no sound. Evidently the robber was in a distant part of the house.

With trembling hands she pushed open the door leading into the sitting-room, and then stood still again, listening intently. A moment later she almost screamed out with terror, for she could hear the muffled sound of a footstep in the next room, which was the spare bedroom, and then the creak of an opening drawer reached her ear.

"He's getting at the bureau," she thought. "Papa's watch is in one of the drawers, I think. The robber musn't find it; I'll not let him!" she added, a wave of heroism sweeping through her bosom.

She hesitated no longer. Her whole being was mastered by one supreme purpose—to save her father's gold watch. Swiftly and noiselessly she glided into the hallway, on the wall of which hung her father's shot-gun on two stout wooden hooks. She knew that it was loaded. Under the circumstances she felt justified in touching it, although she had never dared to touch it before. She sprang upon a chair standing beneath the weapon, whose muzzle pointed directly over the top of the door of the room in which burglar was plying his business.

Yes, she could reach the gun. It took but a moment to cock the hammer, as she had often seen her father do; then, bracing her nerves by a supreme mental effort, she placed her slender forefinger against the trigger, closed her eyes, and pressed with all her might. There followed a deafening explosion and a blinding flash, and the load of shot was buried in the opposite wall. The concussion almost stunned the girl, but she had self-possession enough to spring from the chair and dodge into a dark corner for safety, should the robber come into the hall.

A moment of silence ensued, and then she heard a few heavy foot-falls in the next room, followed by a loud crash of broken glass, and she knew that the terror-stricken robber had leaped through the window and made his escape. Her plan, which had been simply to frighten him away, had succeeded, and her heart bounded with exultation.

Through one of the windows she saw the bold robber scampering across the meadow toward a tract of woods. Then she rushed out of the front door and dived in among the bushes, where she lay trembling with excitement and fright for half an hour. Then her father, mother, Liza and little Neddie returned, her parents having become uneasy about her.

"Oh, papa! mamma!" she cried, laughing and crying hysterically, as she sprang from her hiding-place, "I scared him away! I scared him away!"

"What do you mean, Katie?" they asked in surprise.

"I scared the robber away;" and she quickly sketched her adventure.

Her father hastened into the house, and examined the dismantled bureau.

"You dear, brave girl!" he said, pressing her to his bosom; "you frightened the rascal away just in time. He had almost found the watch. See, it was under the pile of clothes that he was tumbling aside when you scared him by firing off the old gun. You're a genuine heroine, Katie."

Her mother, too, had to kiss and hug her.

"And nobody'll call me 'fraidy-cat any more, will they?" she asked demurely.

"No, indeed," declared her father, his face beaming with smiles. "You're a soldier—as brave a soldier as ever fought on a battlefield; and, more than that, you know how to obey orders when—when other people run from the post of duty."

As he spoke he looked slyly at Liza.
—Detroit Free Press.

Horses' Keen Instinct.

The horse has a strong sense of smell. He will leave musty hay untouched in his bin, no matter however hungry; neither will he drink objectionable water, however thirsty. His intelligent nostril will widen, quiver over the daintiest bits offered by the fairest hands. Blind horses, Tit-Bits says, will gallop wildly about a pasture without striking the surrounding fence. The sense of smell informs them of its proximity. Others will, when loosened from the stable, go to the gate of bars opening to their accustomed feed-grounds. The horse, in browsing, is guided to its choice of proper food entirely by its nostrils. Blind horses do not make mistakes in their diet. In the temple of Olympus a bronze horse was exhibited, at the sight of which real horses experienced the most violent emotions. It is said that in casting the statute a magician had thrown hippomanes upon it, which, by the odor of the plant, deceived the horses, and therein is the secret of the miracle.

An Interesting Butter Experirment.

An interesting experiment has been recently made by the Queensland government in regard to the export of butter to Great Britain. Hitherto the product has been shipped in a frozen state, which, in a great measure, destroys the flavor of the butter. In the present case the shipment had a specially prepared cold chamber fixed on board the steamer, the temperature of which could be kept at a uniform height of thirty degrees. The result is said to have been eminently satisfactory, the butter having been delivered in splendid condition.

Residents of Jefferson street, Topeka, Kan., have been victims of a trained or perverted dog, which stole their newspapers and took them to its master.

WHY THE GREEKS LOSE.

A Side Light Thrown Upon Their Panics in Thessaly.

Aversion to mechanical discipline, writes Professor Wheeler in the North American Review, shows itself in the drill of the Greek troops, as would be naturally expected from all that we know of them outside the army. As a people they always create the impression of disorderliness. Men who walk together on the street do not keep step. A Greek funeral procession presents to our eyes a most disorderly and individualistic appearance.

The people who compose it go on foot, and each one seems to be strolling along on his own account. On arriving at the grave there is likely to be no fixed order of procedure. If there is, people do not conform to it. Every one does what seems to him good. Absence of previous plan of sense for order is apparent on every hand. If there occurs a halt in the proceedings through any uncertainty or lack of preparation a debate may ensue. Three out of four of the bearers will prove to be orators. There is no one person in authority. Five or six different ones are giving orders or making suggestions at the same time. The same popular trait shows itself wherever masses of people are assembled. Any single man is a potential marshal and master of ceremonies and may develop into such without warning. All this represents a deep-seated national characteristic and one that renders the application of strict military discipline in the form known to the armies of the north extremely difficult.

Herein lies the chief ground of apprehension regarding the fitness of the Greek to meet the demands of modern methods of warfare. A German battalion is a firmly compacted machine in which the individual has lost the sense of autonomy. Panic cannot resolve it into its constituent elements, because steady discipline and persistent drill have made machine action a second nature. In the moment of emergency a Greek battalion is liable to become "many from one."

The Smallest Men in Congress.

The smallest men in Congress are Senator Chandler, of New Hampshire, and Representative Wheeler, of Alabama—"Fighting Joe" of Confederate fame. Mr. Chandler is sixty-two years old and General Wheeler is sixty-one, but both have slender, boyish figures, and affect somewhat youthful dress in wearing trim, natty little sack coats. General Wheeler's hat is the most remarkable piece of headgear seen in the House. It is not a derby, nor a fedora, nor the broad-brimmed black covering that many Southern statesmen wear. The dashing old calvary leader departs from all Congressional customs in the selection of his top wear, which is an ordinary black hat such as boys in the country select. He has his special trade mark in the way of creasing it. It is creased round and round to fit the shape of the head and rest closely upon the crown after the fashion that country boys affect when the new of the hat is worn off and it has been out in the rain once or twice to take the style out of it. General Wheeler boasts of an experience in bringing up a large family on his Southern plantation that is odd. He says, with an expressive gesture:

"I raised a family of six children on my plantation, and never locked a door or fastened a window of the house. We were surrounded by large numbers of negroes, but in warm weather always slept with the doors open. Wenever lost an article by theft, except a few times when the family were away. I had confidence in the 'colored brother' and he respected me and my own."—New York Tribune.

A Carrier Pigeon Service in Hawaii.

A carrier pigeon service on a large scale is about to be established on the Hawaiian islands. Pigeon flying is generally carried on as a pastime, and is the national sport of Belgium, but a company has just been formed in Honolulu to utilize the peculiar traits of the homing pigeons in a business which is set forth in a prospectus as being very remunerative.

Birds have already been bought and taken to the islands.

The proposition is to establish lofts on all of the different islands in the Hawaiian group, beginning first with Hawaii, Maui, Kauai and Oahu. By means of fast-flying pigeons messages can be sent from Honolulu to all the towns and plantations on the different islands, and vice versa. It is believed that not less than fifty plantations will contribute to the scheme.

Wild Horses of Montana.

Almost anyone may own a horse in Montana. If he has not the $5, $10, $20 or $50 necessary to pay for the blood and culture with which any particular animal may be endowed he may, if he has the necessary agility, go out on the range and take one, for there are plenty that don't belong to any one else.

Since the prices on horses fell below the paying point many ranchmen have neglected branding their stock or keeping any track of it, and in fact, there have been a good many local efforts made by the owners themselves to exterminate or drive the horses off the immediate ranges that there might be better grass for cattle and sheep. It is very repulsive business, to a Western man more especially than anyone else, to shoot a horse, and a man who is capable of it is regarded with rather more circumspection than one who has killed his man.

So, being protected by a spark of sentiment, the herds of wild or maverick horses are really increasing and a right royal breed of animals they are. When the business was good, a few years back, the Montana breeders were the most energetic and progressive of any in the west. They bought sires of thoroughbred and trotting blood in Kentucky and turned them loose with their herds.

Others who desired size rather than endurance went to Illinois and Canada and purchased great Norman and Clydesdale stallions. While the prices ruled high the two classes were bred separately but of late years they have been allowed to run into one uniform and homogeneous herd. The new breed is of good height and strong-boned, with lung power and endurance that are suggestive of a greyhound.

If conditions were to remain the same for, say, a period of thirty years longer, without any new admixture of blood it is reasonable to expect that these herds would gradually assume a uniformity of size, shape and color to as great an extent as is noted in any other wild animals.—Chicago Record.

Combs.

Among the relics of the earliest forms of civilization combs are found. They were used in world-old Egypt thousands of years ago. Ancient Roman combs were made of boxwood, or of ivory, or of still more precious materials; and similar articles have been disinterred from the houses of long-buried Pompeii.

The more barbarous races of northern Europe were equally familiar with these aids to the toilet. The old chronicle history of Ely tells us that the Danish invaders, following the custom of their country, "used to comb their hair every day, bathed every Saturday, often changed their clothes, and used many other such frivolous means of setting off the beauty of their persons."

In the seventeenth century it seems to have been not unusual to use leaden combs for the purpose of darkening the natural color of the hair. When wigs came into fashion, combs of special design had to be made for the keeping of the new headgear in an orderly condition. The wearer of wigs combed these hirsute adornments in public. The beaux carried in their pockets large combs of ivory or tortoise shell; and to pass these through their wigs, when walking in the Mall, or when at Court, or in the boxes or on the stage of the theatre, was regarded as an act of gallantry. Your true gallant combed his wig almost as often as he took snuff.

Inhabited by Odds and Ends.

Out of a population of 109,020 in the Haiwaiian Islands only 3,086 are Americans, 1,975 males and 1,111 females. The Japanese number 24,407 and the Chinese 21,616. Of the Hawaiians, mixed and unmixed, there are altogether 39,504. The remainder of the population are: British, 2,250; Germans, 1,432; French, 101; Norwegian, 378; Portuguese, 15,191; South Sea Islanders, 455; and other nationalities, 600. Of the whole number 72,517 are males and 36,503 females. The proportion of American to other nationalities is one in thirty-five.

Bleaching the Hair.

According to a physician, bright sunshine is the best means of making the hair light-colored, healthy and strong. All soilers will tell you how rapidly the hair grows when on board ship in the tropics. I have had some opportunity of observing the color, or rather the average color, of sailors' hair, and have found that the fair-haired mariners outnumber their dark-haired shipmates by two or three to one. This conclusively proves that the sun easily bleaches hair, and also that exposure to the sun results in a strong and rapid growth of hair.

Railway Rails of Paper.

The Secretary of State, at Washington, has been informed by one of our consuls in Germany of successful experiments with railway rails made of paper. In the production of these rails woodpulp has not been found sufficiently tough, but rags, rope, and other stocks are said to furnish a rail that will be as successful as the wheels made of similar material, although there is little economy in their construction at the present low rate of iron ore.

The Speed of Camels.

Extraordinary stories are sometimes told of the speed with which camels can travel in the desert, and of their wonderful endurance of fatigue. But according to recent statements there has been much exaggeration on this subject. One writer asserts that the speed of a camel does not exceed about seven miles and a half per hour, and that even that speed is not ordinarily maintained longer than two hours at a stretch.

A Champion Game Slayer.

Earl de Grey holds the championship among the world's hunters for the quantity of game killed by one man. He is now thirty-five years old, and during the past twenty years has averaged 25,000 head of game each year. On one occasion he shot at fifty pheasants in three minutes and killed all but one of them. He has killed eleven tigers, a number of elephants and rhinoceroses, bears and lions.

Baseball Birds.

Harry B. Keech goes to the Reading baseball grounds every day with nine pigeons, one of which he releases after each inning. It takes the bird two minutes to get to his store, where Mrs. Keech puts the score on a blackboard.
—Philadelphia Record.

For the Happy Pair.

In a country district of Germany "pay weddings" were in vogue until recently, each guest paying for his entertainment as much as he would at an inn, and the receipts being placed aside to set up the happy pair in their new home.

"I WONDER WHY?"

There comes a query of to me,
From one who thinks I ought to know,
The height and depth of mystery—
The "wherefore" of the "it is so."
And childish form, with bated breath,
With parted lips and pleading eye,
Stands waiting for the "What he saith,"
In answer to "I wonder why?"

"What gives the violet its hue,
The fern its fragile form and grace?
Why doth the rivulet pursue
Its ceaseless course for us to trace?
Why bloom the flowers, why grow the trees,
And spread their branches wide and high?
Why sing the cheerful chickadees,
On leafless bush? I wonder why?"

All these I answer as I can,
And yet the little maid asks on,
And her soft eyes my own eyes scan,
Perchance a new reply to con.
Till I am fain to ask with zest,
For clearer knowledge from on high,
Of my own duty, God's behest,
And, like my child, "I wonder why?"

Deep problems meet us in the wood,
Afield, and by the stream and sea,
We see what is not understood
About us, and that ne'er can be,
Whether we wander far or stay
In cloister, hid from mortal eye,
We 'bide with mystery night and day,
And of it all we "wonder why?"

So 'tis not strange a child oft asks,
To know the "wherefore" of the fact;
To understand what vainly tasks
Philosophy, with all its tact.
We all are children, striving oft
To know what comes before the eye.
Childlike, we vainly look aloft,
And ask and ask, "I wonder why?"
—Boston Transcript.

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

Jests and Yarns Made and Told by Funny Men of the Press.

OFF HIS RECKONING.

"Queer weather we have been getting lately."

"Yes; the forecast man must have mislaid his almanac."

POPPIED VERSE.

Minor Poet—Ah, how 'do? Did you get my book I sent you yesterday?

Hostess—Delightful! I couldn't sleep till I'd read it!

QUITE ANOTHER AFFAIR.

"Love laughs at locksmiths, they say."

"Yes, but you never hear of love laughing at goldsmiths."

EXCESSIVE PRUDENCE.

He—You insist on my getting my life insured before we are engaged?

She—Yes—even before you ask papa.

HE HAD.

"Smithers seems immensely proud of his wife."

"Well, he has much to be proud of. She weighs 300 pounds."

PERVERSITY OF THINGS.

"He's inconsolate over the loss of his recently patented fire extinguisher."

"Indeed! How was it lost?"

"Burned up in his house."

NOT HOLDING HIS OWN.

Jeems—Uholly Traddles had a tight squeeze last night.

Deems—How was that?

Jeems—I saw him hugging a lamp post.

FAMILY COMPROMISE.

"Does your wife allow you to smoke in the parlor?"

"Yes; you see, she also keeps her bike there."

PROFOUND GRIEF.

"I never saw a woman mourn her husband as deeply as Mrs. Fitzjones does."

"Does she really seem bereaved?"

"She hasn't crimped her hair since he died."

SHIRKING EFFORT.

"Desdemona Peyster must be a very indolent young woman."

"What makes you think so?"

"She is going to marry a man who is already bald."

REVERSIBLE GAIETY.

"We gave Jack a surprise party in his bachelor apartments."

"Was it a success?"

"Yes; he got wind of it and wasn't there."

STRANGE.

"Yes," said the young wife, sadly, "I am satisfied that he doesn't love me any more."

"Isn't it strange to find satisfaction in anything like that?" asked her dearest girl friend.

FAMILY JARS.

Tyres—Have you named your boy yet?

Spokes—No, my wife and I can't agree. She wants to name him after her wheel, and I want to name him after mine.

POWERFUL FICTION.

Hostess—Let me return your book to you. A charming story.

Author—But I see you have not cut the pages.

Hostess—Indeed? Well, you see, the story so entranced me that I forgot all about cutting the pages.

TOOK IT BACK.

Tom Singleton—I hear you're engaged. Congratulate you, my boy.

Benny Dictus—You didn't hear it quite right. I'm married.

Tom Singleton—Oh excuse me, old man.

QUEER.

"Queer, isn't it?" "What's queer?" inquired another. "The night falls." "Yes," "But it doesn't break." "No," "The day breaks." "Yes." "But it doesn't fall." "No." "Queer, isn't it?" And he was gone.

HOW SHE APPEARED.

Something whizzed by, a mingle ment of steel spokes and red bloomers.

"What is that there?" asked Uncle Hiram withdrawing his gaze from the high buildings to look after the vision.

"That is the new woman," answered his nephew.

"The new woman? Looks like the old boy."

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. June 3

THE RACKET.

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

Easily the Largest and Best Store in the Town.

We have as U kno devoted most of our time in learning how to serve our trade. It has taken time and laying awake nights, but the success of The Racket assures us we have succeeded.

Black Dress Goods,

On account of the new tariff, an advance of prices in the near future is an assured fact. We offer U the famous GOLD MEDAL BLACK DRESS FABRICS in plain and brocaded effects, at the lowest prices ever known to the trade. Prices commence at 50c. Its a good time to buy Dress Goods in either black or colors. Stick a pin there.

Linings.

No matter how good the material in your dress, poor linings will spoil it. We aim to sell thoroughly good and reliable linings, and are just a little proud of our Lining Department.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

FARINACEOUS FOOD

There is nothing so healthful for both delicate and strong stomachs as food of a flour or starchy nature.

We have the celebrated **RALSTON HEALTH CLUB BREAKFAST FOOD,** than which there is no wheat food made that is more perfect for mush, muffiins, puddings, pancakes, etc.

COOK'S FLAKED RICE is another of the modern breakfast dishes that is receiving special notice. No cooking required. Oversleep yourself in the morning? Make up the lost time by preparing Flaked Rice for breakfast; takes but a minute. You will enjoy it and it will do you good at the same time. Try a package of each of these.

The old reliable **ROLLED OATS** is still sold by us. Nothing sold is as cheap for a meal. We give six lbs. for a quarter.

Try either of the above and after that take some of our other

Fancy Groceries.

We make a specialty of good eatables and think that we can please you.

WOLF & CRAWFORD

A Runaway on Nittany Mountain.

On Saturday night last, about eleven o'clock, while on their way back from taking part in the Memorial Day services at Potters Mills, Hugh Taylor and Samuel Gettig met with quite an experience. They had nearly reached the top of Nittany mountain when they saw a horse and buggy coming towards them driven by a woman. Just behind Taylor and Gettig came the Pleasant Gap band, on their way back from Centre Hall, making the mountains echo with their music. The horse driven by the woman hearing this became frightened and, wheeling in the road, started to run away. The woman became frightened and cried "For God's sake stop this horse." Taylor and Gettig being soldiers are naturally brave men, and at once went to the rescue of the lady in distress. The horse did not run far but began to prance and back, threatening every moment to upset the buggy and throw its fair occupant out. The men soon overtook her and succeeded in quieting the horse, but the lady refused to ride any farther, and resumed her journey to Centre Hall by foot, leaving the horse and buggy for Messrs. Taylor and Gettig to bring back to Bellefonte, where it belonged.—*Daily News.*

Death of Mrs. David Lohr.

Charlotte Lohr, wife of David Lohr, whose home was on the mountain in Benner township, died very suddenly, with heart disease, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Mechtley, at Snow Shoe, Tuesday morning, 25th. She had been ill only a few hours previous to her death. Deceased was 66 years old and is survived by five sons and three daughters, with their father.

—Every young man wishes to look neatly and well dressed, and desires that his clothing shall be of the latest cut and material, and then the price is an important consideration. Lewins, Bellefonte, has a stock that is the very latest. Everything and a big assortment to select from, which gives that stand the enormous rush it is having. Popular prices does the business.

DECORATION SERVICES.

How the Day Was Observed at Centre Hall.

The Decoration ceremonies in our town on Saturday evening were impressive and largely attended. The Post had a fitting program, and all passed off pleasantly, save that there was a cold breeze that called for overcoats and wraps.

The Pleasant Gap band, led by Wm. Noll, kindly tendered its services free, and met with a hearty welcome for their patriotic offer. The music discoursed by the band was charming and appropriate. This band is an old one, second to none in the county. We extend to them, on behalf of the citizens, the thanks of this community for the treat upon this occasion.

At 6 p. m., the Post, headed by the band, and followed by the citizens, proceeded to the cemetery, where the services were opened by a fervent prayer by Rev. Rhodes, after which Lincoln's address at Gettysburg was read by Prof. Wm. Krise, a veteran and member of the Post. The Post then proceeded to decorate the graves of the fallen heroes, during the solemnity of which the band rendered a beautiful dirge. The Sabbath school children also participated in strewing the graves with flowers.

Those assembled then surrounded the stand to listen to an address by Rev. Eisenberg. His remarks were suited to the occasion and revited the attention of the assembly. Patriotic thought, historic allusions to ancient and recent events, pleas for fidelity to our land and the sacred cause of Freedom, with a glowing tribute to the heroes beneath the sod, were bases of the speaker's address. The recital of an original poem by Mrs. G. P. Thomas, wife of one of the veterans, received favorable attention, and closed the ceremonies.

Cycler Breals Two Fingers.

Bob Hunter has his finger next to the little one broken and the small one painfully sprained by being pitched from his bicycle last Friday evening. Robert, in company with Charles R. Kurtz went to Spruce Creek for trouting, and had some eight miles to run by wheel after leaving the train. Returning Bob found occasion to use the handle bar but his fish basket suddenly slipped to the front and interfered and the rider got a header with the above result, and Mr. Hunter has had much pain from the accident. The boys had a fine lot of large trout which we had the pleasure of dining upon at a temptingly set table, through the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Hunter.

Veteran Club Picnic.

The Centre County Veteran Club executive committee met in the office of the secretary, W. H. Musser, on Saturday, 22nd, at 10 a. m., and decided to hold the next reunion at Hecla Park on Saturday, Sept. 11th, 1897. They will meet the Clinton county Veteran Association at the same place on that day. The following committees were appointed: On transportation, John I. Curtin and S. H. Williams; on arrangements, Samuel Bennison, Lot Struble and W. H. Musser; on invitations for speakers, Hon. Jas. A. Beaver, S. S. Miles and J. C. Patterson.

Entertainment.

An entertainment will be given in the Reformed church at this place, on Saturday evening June 5th, by the girls of Mary Kreamer's Sunday school class. The programme will consist of recitations, dialogues, tableaux, and music by the class and the Centre Hall orchestra. All are cordially invited. Admission free, but a liberal collection is asked. Proceeds for the benefit of the church.

A Band Compliment.

The Pleasant Gap band, on Decoration eve, complimented the Reporter by a serenade with one of its finest pieces charmingly performed. This organization is one of the oldest bands in the county and has an established reputation for rendering fine music. Thanks for the serenade. Being a lover of fine music we must say, come again, often as you please.

Big Sawmill Fire.

On Monday night fire destroyed the large saw mill of Weaver, Johnston & Co., at Hyner, in Clinton county.

A number of buildings and all the piled lumber in the yards were consumed. The origin is unknown; loss, $30,000; no insurance.

Had a Good Night.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church are very well pleased with the result of their festival in the foundry building last Saturday evening. There were a great many people from out of town here, and they were liberal patrons. About $36.00 was netted for the church improvement.

The Annual Picnic.

The 24th annual picnic of the Centre Co. Patrons of Husbandry will be held at Grange Park, Centre Hall, from the 13th to the 18th of September.

Death of a Former Centre Hall Lady.

Mrs. John Ross, a daughter of Peter Durst, dec'd, of this place, died at her home in Petersburg, Pa., a short time ago, aged about 65 years.

A LARGE WEDDING.

Rev. D. J. Wolf and Miss Jessie M. Durst Plight their Troth.

The wedding of Rev. D. J. Wolf and Miss Jessie M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Durst, took place last night at the home of the bride's parents, near Potters Mills, and was witnessed by a very large concourse of friends who had been invited to the nuptials.

The ceremony took place at half-past seven o'clock, and fully one hundred and fifty people had crowded into the residence, each hoping to secure a point of vantage from which to see the ceremony. Mendelsohn's wedding march was struck up on the organ by Mr. H. C. Meyer, of Alexandria, Pa., and the assembled guests were all expectancy for the arrival of the wedding party.

The bridal couple were attended by Miss Anna Goodhart as bridesmaid, and Rev. S. H. Stephan, of Latrobe, Pa., as best man. These entered the room first and were soon followed by the groom with the bride on his arm. Miss Goodhart was attired in a dress of white mull and carried a bouquet of roses. The bride wore a dress of nile green brocaded silk, trimmed in cream chifon, pearl ornaments and ribbon, and carried a bouquet of white carnations, and looked the very picture of happiness. The groom wore the conventional black.

The bridal party took their position before the officiating ministers, Rev. S. H. Deitzell, and Rev. Faus. Rev. Deitzell, brother-in-law of the bride, performed the ceremony and a short prayer invoking the blessings of the Almighty upon the newly wedded couple was offered by Rev. Faus.

After congratulations had been extended the newly wedded couple the guests scattered all over the residence and on the lawn, and assembled in groups. Refreshments were then served, and it was a most elaborate collation that was prepared. Meats, cakes, creams, and everything to please those of epicurean taste. While the guests were being served the Potters Mills band arrived and was lavish with its music, which was greatly appreciated by the guests. The evening was spent by the guests following their own inclinations and a congenial and social assemblage it truly was.

The presents the bride received were many, and were articles that surely will be appreciated. Silverware, cut glass, fine linen, in plenty and it was a glittering display that was spread out for inspection.

About ten o'clock the guests had nearly all started for their homes, but a few were still remaining to see Rev. Wolf with his handsome bride leave by carriage for Spring Mills, from where this morning they took the train east on their wedding tour. They expect to be away about a week, visiting points east, when they will return to the home that is being prepared for them by Rev. Wolf's congregation at Ruffsdale, Westmoreland county, Pa., where their future residence will be. Rev. Wolf is a minister of the Reformed church, and in his handsome wife has certainly found an agreeable and most charming help-meet.

Will Erect a Parsonage.

The Presbyterian congregation of this place has decided to erect a parsonage on their lot adjoining the church. The building committee, composed of B. D. Brisbin, G. M. Boal, Charles Arney, Joshua T. Potter, Rev. F. F. Christine, and W. O. Rearick, met on Tuesday evening in order to make arrangements for commencing the building at once. Architect Cole, of Bellefonte, was consulted as to a plan, and a parsonage will be erected which will be a credit to the congregation.

See to Your Walks.

In the Clearfield county courts judgment was given against the borough of DuBois on account of an accident, the result of a defective sidewalk. The borough will pay $450 and costs and the property owner $750.

Wheat in Heads.

The grain fields are looking fine and there will likely be a good crop. The wheat is in heads and is beginning to to turn yellow in some places. The farmers will begin haymaking in a very short time, and then comes the harvest.

Teachers' Examination.

The teachers' examination for Centre Hall and Potter township was held in Centre Hall on Tuesday by County Superintendent Gramley. There were thirteen in the class and of these two failed.

Arrested and in Jail.

A married man by name of Taylor, living across the valley, we are told, has been arrested for an attempted rape upon a 13 year old girl named Rossman.

Nearing his End.

We regret to learn that one of our wellknown citizens, Henry Boozer, laid up with consumption, is near his end, and that death is looked for any hour.

Rev. Rearick's Appointments.

Sunday, June 6, at Centre Hall, at 10 a. m.; at St. John's church at 7 p. m.; at Georges valley at 2 p. m.

WHY SCARCE.

Trout Destructive of Trout and a Most Voracious Creature.

One cause of a number of causes of the scarcity of trout, is that these fish are cannibals and eat their own kind. The trout is a voracious creature as we have caught them on a bait with their stomachs gorged with food and frequently found small fish whole in the trout's stomach.

We are of the opinion that in winter time when bugs and other insects are out of season the larger trout subsist by swallowing the smaller ones which is one reason why trout seem scarce. This fish having none but the backbone find the smaller ones a dainty morsel to gulp down. A trout stream in most cases is not inhabited by other fish, hence when a trout goes fishing he catches trout only. In summer snakes eat a great many trout and along with musk rats get in their work of destroying the speckled beauties.

A trout has an enormously large throat and is capable of swallowing big chunks and whatever he tackles goes down whole. His teeth are sharper than a needle and have an inward leaning so that whatever gets between his jaws can't wriggle out.

We are led to these notations by observing the great swallowing capacity of the trout in Murray's aquarium, in which are trout of 12, 8 and 4 inches. The number of 4-inch trout was four; within ten days three of these were swallowed by a 12 inch trout! This would be like a six foot man swallowing a plump 24 inch child. And the fish seems to perform this feat with little effort, although the evidences of the meal can be seen on the bulged belly of the fish.

The whale in swallowing Jonah is not entitled to any credit when he was over two hundred times larger than his man. The trout in the aquarium swallowed a fellow trout one third his size and does it over and over again along with chunks of fresh beef and crackers for dessert. When a speckled beauty swallows an innocent little 1½ inch minnow he performs as big a feat as the whale when he swallowed Jonah.

If a trout grew one tenth as large as a whale he would gulp down every fisherman in his stream, boots, pants, rod, bait box, basket and gallon jug—what a turn in the sport! Thank Providence, ye disciples of Isaac Walton, that trout don't grow larger.

The Law on Cemetery Thefts.

There has been occasional complaint on account of graves being despoiled of trees, shrubbery and flowers, by mean thieves. Below is the law applicable to such vandalism:

"Any person who shall wilfully and maliciously injure, destroy or remove any fence, railing or other work for the protection or ornament of a cemetery, or maliciously destroy any trees or shrubbery growing in such cemetery, or graveyard, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction of either of the said offenses be sentenced to undergo an imprisonment not exceeding one year, or to pay a fine not exceeding one hundred dollars, or both, or either, at the discretion of the court."

A copy of this law posted in different parts of the Centre Hall cemetery might exercise a wholesome restraint on the depredators.

Fire at Middleburg.

A fire in Middleburg Saturday afternoon destroyed Frank Bachman's barn Allen Moyer's stable, Wm. F. Feese's stable, a lot of outbuildings, 7 hogs, 70 chickens, &c. It was thought at one time a large portion of the town would be destroyed.

This was the first exciting incident in the town since the hanging of Moyer.

Death of George W. Brown.

Wednesday of last week George W. Brown died at his home at Mt. Eagle, at an advanced age. He was a good citizen and a daring soldier, being a member of Co. D, of the 49th Regiment Pa. Volunteers. He is survived by a widow. The funeral took place on Friday at the Eagle cemetery, Roland.

To Meet in Centre Hall.

Last week the West Susquehanna classis of the Reformed church met at White Deer. They had a very successful session and the classis adjourned to meet at Centre Hall next May.

Generally Improved.

A new and substantial board walk has been laid around the bank building. In front of the building the walk was made about twenty feet wide, and all platforms and steps torn away. The large wooden awning in front of Wolf & Crawford's store was also removed.

Erected a New Shop.

Wm. Colyer has erected a good sized building near the handle factory for the purpose of a smithing shop. Wagonmaker Swarm has his shops in the factory building and will also run the smith shop.

—One of the largest stocks of Spring and Summer clothing ever received in this part of the state, was received recently by Lewins, at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. It is a tremendous stock and the prices are as low in comparison, and will move it.

A Car Load of

MEN'S SPRING SHOES.

Spring Shoes galore. We're still harping on that one strain. A little better shoe for a little lower price than possibly obtainable elsewhere. Many patrons appear surprised at always finding our establishment always crowded. Nothing strange about that. More men are growing shoe wise every year. The wiser you grow, the more you'll appreciate buying shoes here. Two offers of many. Both are in that new rich dark shade of Russia:

$3 Shoes for $2.55
The "Special" Russia Calf Shoe, in all the new styles of toe, most shoe dealers ask $3.00. Our price is $2.25.

$4 Shoes for $3.
The Metallic, a hand-sewed Russia Calf, in all the new toes, you will not find so good a shoe elsewhere for $4.00, our price, $3.00.

Our surpassing $2.25 Shoe for Ladies. Compare them point by point with the best $3 shoe the world has ever produced—you'll get the shoes mixed, and you will pay $3 for our $2.25 shoes.

MINGLE'S SHOE STORE,

BELLEFONTE, - PA.

Another lot of Genuine Oleine Soap, full pound bars, 4c.

Wednesday a consignment of fine Dimities in newest colorings; Silk Cot Linings in bright coloring, to line the fine linens and other thin goods.

We have sold twice the quantity of Mattings and Art Squares sold by us in a previous season; reason easily understood—extremely low prices and excellent patterns.

Ready Made Sheets and Pillow Cases at less than the price of plain Muslin.

Scrub Rags, 7c each; you have but to buy one to be convinced of the cheapness and good working and wearing qualities of them.

Bustles, so much used, always kept by us; new hip style here now.

Unlaundried Handkerchiefs for ladies at specially low prices. Do you know you get double value in that way?

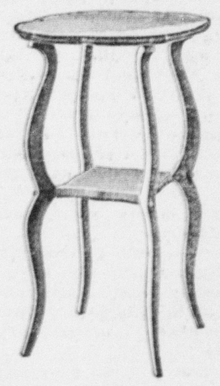
GARMAN'S STORE,

Allegheny st. - Bellefonte.

We offer special bargains in

Furniture,
Baby Carriages,
And Refrigerators,

During the month of May.



This fine Polished Table, in Genuine Mahogony, Bird's Eye Maple, Quartered Oak, and Curley Birch,

ONLY 90c.

Ask to see our new Patent Axle Baby Carriages at $5.00.

W. R. BRACHBILL,

Telephone 1302. BELLEFONTE.

THE GLOBE.

Dry Goods, Clothing and Millinery.

PUSH, PLUCK AND GRIT ACHIEVE WONDERS.

These in connection with a determination to succeed will explain, why in the short space of two years, we have become the Leaders of the Trade and distanced all competitors.

We aspired to this position when we started business, and our object now is to maintain it. The people know a good thing when they see it. They tell our prices to their neighbors. That is why you always see customers in our store.

We Are Doing Wonders in Our Millinery Department This Season.

We have almost doubled our last season's business, and are turning out as stylish headwear as can be seen anywhere. We have not only set the pace, but created the styles for Bellefonte.

Our Millinery ideas are extensively copied by others, which is certainly a tribute to our vanity, but they are like all other imitations. They generally fall far short of the original.

As we are not depending like other Millinery establishments on a three months business to make enough profits to keep us going for a whole year, we can afford to sell our Hats at a much lower range of prices, and we do it.

Our prices on our Millinery is fully one-third less than any other Milliners in town. We make no charge for trimming Hats. All Hats are trimmed free when you buy the material from us.

We also ask your attention to our

WASH DRESS GOODS.

We have the greatest line ever shown here. The assortment is good, and the prices run from a handsome printed Challie at 4c a yard to the most exquisite French Organdies at 35c a yard.

Specials for This Week.

Percales for Shirt Waists at 9c. Sold at other stores at 12½c.
Ginghams we are selling at 4c.
We are selling the 12½c Satines at 9c.
Heavy Cottonade for Boys' Pants, 10c.
Men's Working Shirts, they are excellent quality, 25c.
Men's Laundred Stiff Bosom Dress Shirts, 50c.
Ladies' Sailors, white and black, 12c.
French Ginghams, the 15c. kind, 8c.
Misses' Extra Heavy Ribbed Hose, all sizes, 10c.

A Special Offering in Ladies' Silk Umbrellas.

A Silk Gloria Sun Umbrella, handsome Congo handles and excellent finish, well made in every respect, only 98c.

These Umbrellas are sold everywhere at $1.50, but a fortunate purchase of a large lot enables us to sell them at this price.

We have great bargains in every department, and you can make a dollar go a great way when purchasing from us.

KATZ & CO.,

LIMITED.

Bellefonte, - Pa.